THE GREATEST National Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION OVER 225,000 EACH WEEK. SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1912 SEVENTY-SEVENTH YEAR, NO. 18

The Purchase Price

by EMERSON HOUGH

COPYRIGHT 1910 BY EMERSON HOUGH

CHAPTER XXI.

The Payment.

ter Jamieson did not at once re- to his other duties. He knew that s case care and skill would for a continue in demand. Little sleep accorded him during his first Ammonia — whisky — what he e used to keep his patient alive; morning came, and Dunwody still living. Morphine now seemed r to the backwoods physician; this had done its work, so that tient slept, he left the room and ered discontentedly about in the house, too tired to wake, too ed to sleep.

—old—it's an old, tumble-down that's what it is," he grumbled. ything in sixes and sevens—a like that—and an ending like this all."

had called several times before uld get any attendance from the ess blacks. These, quick to catch slackening in the reins of the ning power which controlled their dropped back into unreadiness pretense more and more each

hat it needs here is a woman," hled Jamieson to himself. "All me, for that matter. But this got to stay now, I don't care she is. There must be some one to run things for a month or two. es, she's got his life in her two s, some way. If she left now, t as well shoot him at once. Oh, when I die, I want to go to a nless world. No, I don't, either!" decision he at last announced sephine herself when finally the appeared to make inquiry re- ng the sick master of Tallwoods. dear girl," said he, "I am a man, not a very good doctor e, and perhaps not much of a man, I don't know — never ed to ask myself about it. But anyhow, I don't know how you ened to be here, or who you are, hen you are going away, and I'm oing to ask you about any of those. What I want to say is this: Dunwody is going to be a very man. He hasn't got any sort of care here, there's no one to his place, and I can't stay here e time myself. Even if I did all I could do would be to give dose of quinine or calomel once while, and that isn't what he He needs some one to be around watch after things—this whole is sick, as much as the owner I reckon you've got to help me, ear."

looked at him, her large, dark slightly contracting, making r protest nor assent. He drew a breath of satisfaction.

course you'll stay," he said; "it's ght thing to do, and we both it. You don't want to kill a no matter how much he desires serves it. Doctors and women— sometimes are fatal, but they consciously mean to be, now do We don't ask many questions re in these hills, and I will never you. I feel entirely free to ask to remain at least for a few days maybe weeks."

r eyes were still on his face. It a face fit for trust. "Very well," said at length, quietly. "If you it is necessary."

was thus that Josephine St. Au- became the head of Tallwoods hold. Not that week did she nor the next, nor the one after. The winter advanced, it about to wane, and still she re- ed. Slowly, the master advanced rd recovery. Meantime, under e of the mistress, the household ne fell once more into proper The servants learned obedience. plans for the work of the spring ow went on much as formerly. where there became manifest presence of a quiet, strong, re- ing and self-restrained influence. time the doctor became lighter s speech, less frequent in his "You're not going to lose that el leg, Dunwody," said he. Ma Nature beats all us surgeons. me she'll fill you in a nice new along there maybe, and if you're ol you'll have two feet for quite le yet to come. You've ruined Eleazar's fiddle, though, taking E string. Did I ever tell you all t that coon dog of mine I had,

nwody at last reached the point s recovery where he could grin at remarks; but if anything, he grown more grim and silent than e. Once in a while his eyes d linger on the face of Josephine. speech of any kind passed be- them. There were no callers at oods, no news came, and appa- y none went out from that place. ght have been a fortress, an d, a hospital, a prison, all in one. length Dunwody was able safely ve his room and to take up a place occasionally in the large y across the hall. Here one day cident she met him. He did not t note her coming, as he stood ly looking out over the lawn. s a tall man, and large, his had tined down in the confine- of the last few weeks. It seemed that she saw the tinge of gray ng a little higher on his tem- his face was not yet thin, yet in way the lines of the mouth and eemed stronger, more deeply cut. s a face not sullen, yet ab- , and above all full, now, of a melancholy.

ood morning," said he, smiling, saw her. "Come in. I want to you. But please don't resume d argument about the compro- and about slavery and the of man. You've been trying— ese weeks when I've been down helpless and couldn't either fight n away—to make me a Bentonite, worse, an abolitionist—trying, t you? to make me an apostate, ss to my state, my beliefs, my ions— and I suppose you'd be d enough to add, faithless to my material interests. Please don't this morning. I don't want subjective thought. I don't want algebra. I don't want history or law, or medicine. I want—"

She stood near the window, at some distance removed from him, even as she passed stopping to tidy up a disarranged article on the tables here or there. He smiled again at this. "Where is Sally?" he asked. "And how about your maid?"

"Some one must do these things," she answered. "Your servants need watching. Sally is never where I can find her. Jeanne I can always find—but it is with her young man, Hector!"

He shook his head impatiently. "It all comes on you—work like this. What could I have done without you? But yourself, how are you coming on? That arm of yours has pained me—"

"It ceased to trouble me some time since. The doctor says, too, that you'll be quite well, soon. That's fine."

He nodded. "It's wonderful, isn't it?" said he. "You did it. Without you I'd be out there." He nodded toward the window, beyond which the grass-grown stones of the little family graveyard might be seen. "You're wonderful."

He wheeled painfully toward her presently. "Listen. We two are alone here, in spite of ourselves. Face to face again, in spite of all, and well enough, now, both of us, to go back to our firing lines before long. We have come closer together than many men and women get to be in a good many years; but we're enemies, and apart, now. At least you have seen me pretty much as I am—a savage—not much more. I've seen you for what you are—one woman out of hundreds of thousands. There isn't going to be any woman in my life, after you.—Would you mind handing me that paper, please?"

He passed the document to her opened. "Here's what I meant to do if I didn't come through. It wasn't much. But I am to pay; and if I had died, that was all I could pay. That's my last will and testament, my dear girl. I have left you all I have. It is a legal will. There'll never be any codicil."

She looked at him straight. "It is not valid," she said. "Surely you are not of sound mind!"

He looked about him at the room, for the first time in his memory immaculately neat. From a distance there came the sound of a contented servant's voice. An air of rest and peace seemed in some way to be all about him. He sighed. "I never will be of sound mind again, I fear."

"Make this paper valid!" he suddenly demanded. "Give me my sound mind too. You've given me back my body sound."

Her lips parted in a smile sufficient to show the row of her white and even teeth. "You are getting well. It is time for me to go. As to this—" She handed him back the paper folded.

"You think it's only an attempt to heal the soreness of my conscience, don't you?" he said after a time, shaking his head. "It was; but it was more. Well, you can't put your image out of my heart, anyhow. I've got that. So you're going to leave me now? Soon- Let it be soon. I suppose it has to come."

"My own affairs require me. There is no possible tenure on which I could stay here much longer. Not even Jeanne—"

"No," said he, at length, again in conviction, shaking his head. "There isn't any way."

"You make it hard," she said. "Why are you so stubborn?"

"Listen!" He turned, and again there came back to his face the old fighting flush. "I faced the loss of a limb and said I couldn't stand that and live. Now you are going to cut the heart out of me. You ask me to live in spite of that. How can I? Were you ever married, Madame?" This last suddenly.

"You may regard it as true," said she slowly, after long hesitation. "Were you?"

"You may regard that also as true!" He set his jaw, and looked at her straight. Their eyes met, steadily, seeking, searching. They now again, opposed, stood on the firing lines as he had said.

"But you told me,—"she began.

"I told you nothing, if you will remember. I only said that, if you could feel as I did, I'd let the heavens fold as a scroll before I'd ask a word about your past. I'd begin all the world all over again, right here. So far as I am concerned, I wouldn't ever care about the law. But you're not so lawless as I am. And somehow, I've got to thinking—a little—of your side of things."

"The law does not prevent me from doing as I like," she replied. It was agony that showed on his face at this.

"That demands as much from me, if I play fair with you," he said slowly. "Suppose there was some sort of law that held me back?"

"I have not observed any vast restraint in you!"

"Not at first. Haven't you gained any better opinion?"

She was one of those able to meet a question with silence. He was obliged to continue.

"Suppose I should tell you that, all the time I was talking to you about what I felt, there was a wall, a great wall, for ever between us?"

"In that case, I should regret God had made a man so forgetful of honor. I should be glad Heaven had left me untouched by anything such a man could say. Suppose that?— Why, suppose I had cared, and that I had found after all that there was no hope? There comes in conscience, Sir, there comes in honor."

"Then, in such case—"

"In such case any woman would hate a man! Stress may win some women, but deceit never did."

"I have not deceived you."

"Do you wish to do so now?"

"No. It's just the contrary. Have I not said you must go? But since you must go, and since I must pay, I'm willing, if you wish, to bare my life to the very bone, to the heart before you, now—right now."

She pondered for a moment. "Of course, I knew there was something. There, in that room—in that wardrobe—those were her garments—of another woman. Who?"

"Wait now. Go slow, because I'm suffering. Listen. I'll not hear a word about your own life—I want no secret of you. I'm content. But I'm willing now, I say, to tell you all about that—about those things.

"I didn't do that at first, but how could I? There wasn't any chance. Besidez, when I saw you, the rest of the world, the rest of my life, it was all, all wiped out of my mind, as though some drug had done it. You came, you were so sweet, my lack was so horrible, that I took you into my soul, a drug, a balm, an influence, a wonderful thing.

"Oh, I'm awake now! But I reckon maybe that doesn't mean that I'm getting out of my dream, but only into it, deeper yet. I was mad for you then. I could feel the blood sting in my veins, for you. Life is life after all, and we're made as we are. But later, now, beside that, on top of that, something else—do you think it's—do you suppose I'm capable of it, selfish as I am? Do you reckon it's love, just big, worthy, decent love, better than anything in the world? Is that—do you reckon, dear girl, that that's why I'm able now to say good-by? I loved you once so much I could not let you go. Now I love you so much I cannot let you stay! I reckon this is love. I'm not ashamed to tell it. I'm not afraid to justify it. And I can't help it."

It was any sort of time, a moment, an hour, before there was spoken any speech between them after that. At last they both heard her voice.

Now, you begin to pay. I am glad. I am glad."

"Then it is your revenge? Very well. You have it."

"No, no! You must not say that. Believe me, I want you to feel how—how much I admire—no, wait—how much I admire any man who could show your courage. It's not revenge, it's not vanity—"

He waited, his soul in his eyes, hoping for more than this; but she fell silent again.

"Then it is the end," he said.

He held up his fingers, scarred to the bone.

"That's where I bruised my hands when I clenched on the table, yonder. You wouldn't think it, maybe, but I love pictures. I've spent a lot of time looking for them and at them. I remember one collection—many pictures of the martyrs, horrors in art, nightmares. Here was a man disemboweled—they wound his very bowels about a windlass, before his eyes, and at each turn—I could see it written in the picture—they asked him, did he yield at last, did he agree, did he consent. . . . Then they wound again. Here another man was on an iron chair, flames under him. Now and then they asked him, should they put out the flames and hear him say he had foresworn his cause? Again, there was a man whom they had shot full of arrows, one by one, little by little, and they asked him, now and then, if he foreswore his faith. But I knew he would not—I knew these had not—

"That's the way it is," he said slowly. "That's what you're seeing now. These scars on my fingers came cheap. I reckon they've got to run deeper, clean down into my heart. Yet you're saying that now I begin to pay. Yes. When I pay, I'm going to pay. And I'm not going to take my martyrdom for immediate sake of any crown, either. There is none for me. I reckon I sinned too far against one of God's angels. I reckon it's maybe just lasting hell for me, and not a martyrdom with an end to it some time. That's how I've got to pay.

"Now, do you want me to tell you all the rest?"

She would not answer, and he resumed.

"Do you want me to tell what you've maybe heard about this house? Do want me to tell whose garments those were that you saw? Do you want my past. Do you want to see my bowels dragged out before your eyes? Do you want to turn the wheels with your own hands? Do you want me to pay, that way?"

She went to him swiftly, put a hand on his arm. "No!" said she. "What I want you to believe is that it's life makes us pay, that it's God makes us pay.

"I want you to believe, too," she went on after a time, "that we need neither of us be cheap. I am not going to ask you one thing. I'm not going to listen to one word. You must not speak. I must go. It's just because I must go that I shall not allow you to speak."

"Is my debt to you paid then?" His voice trembled.

"So far as it runs to me, it is paid."

"What remains?"

"Nothing but the debt of yourself to yourself. I'm going to look back to a strange chapter in my life—a life which has had some strange ones. I'm not going to be able to forget, of course, what you've said to me. A woman loves to be loved. When I go, I go; but I want to look back, now and then, and see you paying and getting richer with each act of courage, when you pay, to yourself, not me."

"Ah! fanatic. Ah! visionary. Ah! dreamer, dreamer. And you?"

"That is the rest of the debt. Let the wheel turn if need be. Each of us has suffering. Mine own is for the faith, for the cause."

"For what faith? What cause do you mean?"

"The cause of the world," she answered vaguely. "The cause of humanity. Oh, the world's so big, and we're so very little. Life runs away so fast. So many suffer, in the world, so many want! Is it right for us, more fortunate, to take all, to eat in greed, to sleep in sloth, to be free from care, when there are thousands all over the world, needing food, aid, sympathy, opportunity, the chance to grow?

"Why," she went on, "I put out little plants, and I love them always, because they're going to grow, they're going to live. I love it—that thought of life, and growth. Well, can I make you understand, that was what I felt over yonder, in that revolution, in mid-Europe. I felt it was just like seeing little plants set out to grow. Those poor people! Those poor people! They're coming over here to grow, here in America, in this great country out here, in this west. They'll grow, like plants extending, like grass multiplying, going out, edging westward, all the time. Ah, thousands of them, millions yet to come, plants, little plants, with the right to live born with them. I don't so much mind about their creed. I don't so much mind about race—their color, even. But to see them grow—why, I suppose God up in His heaven looks down and smiles when He sees that. And we—we who are here for a little time—we who are given minds and means to fall in tune with God's smile—why, when we grow little and selfish, in stead of getting in tune with the wish of God—why, we fail. Then indeed, we do not pay—we repudiate our debt to ourselves."

"You are shaming me," he said slowly. "But I see why they put you out of Washington."

"But they cannot put God out of heaven! They cannot turn back the stars! They cannot stop the rush of those westbound feet, the spread of the millions, millions or blades of grass edging out, on. That is what will make you see this 'higher law,' some time. That is big politics, higher than what you call your traditions. That will shame little men. Many traditions are only egotism and selfishness. There is a compromise which will be final—not one done in a mutual cowardice. It's one done in a mutual largeness and courage.

"Oh,"—she beat her hands together, as was sometimes her way—"America, this great west, this splendid country where the feet are hurrying on so fast, fast—and the steam now carries men faster, so that it may be done—it may be done—without delay—why, all this America must one day give over war and selfishness—just as we two have tried to give over war and selfishness, right here, right now. Do you suppose this world was made just to hold selfishness and unhappiness? Do you think that's all there ever was to the plan of life? Ah, no! There's something in living beyond eating and drinking and sleeping and begetting. Faith—a great faith in something, some plan ahead, some purpose under you—ah, that's living!"

"But they banished you for that?"

"Yes, that's why they put me out of Washington, I suppose. I've been twice banished. That is why I came here to this country. Maybe, sir, that is why I came to you, here! Who shall say as to these things? If only I could feel your faith, your beliefs to be the same as mine, I'd go away happy, for then I'd know it had been a plan, somehow, somewhere—for us, maybe."

His throat worked strongly. There was some struggle in the man. At last he spoke, and quietly. "I see what separates us now. It is the wall of our convictions. You are specifically an abolitionist, just as you are in general a revolutionist. I'm on the other side. That's between us then? An abstraction!"

"I don't think so. There are three walls between us. The first you put up when you first met me. The second is what you call your traditions, your belief in wasting human life. The third—it's this thing of which you must not speak. Why should I ponder as to that last wall, when two others, insurmountable, lie between?"

"Visionary, subjective!"

"Then let us be concrete if you like. Take the case of the girl Lily. She was the actual cause of your getting hurt, of many men being killed. Why?"

"Because she was a runaway slave. The law has to be enforced, property must be protected, even if it costs life sometimes. There'd be no government otherwise. We men have to take our chances in a time like that. The duty is plain."

"How utterly you fail of the truth! That's not why there was blood spilled over her. Do you know who she is?"

"No," he said.

"She is the daughter of your friend, Judge Clayton, of the bench of justice in your commonwealth. That is why she wants to run away! Her father does not know he is her father. God has His own way of righting such things."

"There are things we must not talk about in this slavery question. Stop! I did not, of course, know this. And Clayton did not know!"

"There are things which ought not to be; but if you vote for oppression, if you vote yonder in your legislature for the protection of this institution, if you must some day vote yonder in Congress for its extension, for the right to carry it into other lands—the same lands where now the feet of freedom-seekers are hurrying from all over the world, so strangely, so wonderfully—then you vote for a compromise that God never intended to go through or to endure. Is that your vote? Come now, I will tell you something."

"You are telling me much."

"I will tell you—that night, when Carlisle would have killed you in your room there, when I afterward put you all on parole—"

"Yes, yes."

"I saved you then; and sent them away. Do you know why?"

"I suppose it was horror of more blood."

"I don't think so. I believe it was just for this—for this very talk I'm having now with you. I saved you then so that some day I might demand you as hostage.

"I want you to vote with me," she continued, "for the 'higher law.' I want you to vote with the westbound wheels, with God's blades of grass!"

"God! woman! You have gift of tongues! Now listen to me. Which shall we train with, among your northern men, John Quincy Adams or William Lloyd Garrison, with that sane man or the hysterical one? Is Mr. Beecher a bigger man than Mr. Jefferson was?"

"I know you're honest," she said, frowning, "but let us try to see. There's Mr. Birney, of Alabama, a Southerner who has gone over, through all, to the abolitionists as you call them. And would you call Mr. Clay a fool? Or Mr. Benton, here in your own state, who—"

"Oh, don't mention Benton to me here! He's anathema in this state."

"Yet you might well study Mr. Benton's views. He sees the case of Lily first, the case of the Constitution afterward. Ah, why can't you? Why, Sir, if I could only get you to think as he does—a man with your power and influence and faculty for leadership—I'd call this winter well spent—better spent than if I'd been left in Washington."

"Suppose I wanted to change my beliefs, how would I go about it?" He frowned in his intent effort to follow her, even in her enthusiasm. "Once I asked a preacher how I could find religion, and he told me by coming to the Saviour. I told him that was begging the question, and asked him how I could find the Saviour. All he could say was to answer once more, 'Come to the Saviour!' That's reasoning in a circle. Now, if a man hasn't got faith, how's he going to get it—by what process can he reach out into the dark and find it? What's the use of his saying he has found faith when he knows he hasn't? There's a resemblance between clean religion and honest politics. The abolitionists have never given us Southerners any answer to this."

"No," said she. "I can not give you any answer. For myself, I have found that faith."

"You would endure much for your convictions?" he demanded suddenly.

"Very much, Sir."

"Suffer martyrdom?"

"Perhaps I have done so."

"Would you suffer more? You undertake the conversion of a sinner like myself?"

The flame of his eye caught hers in spite of herself. A little flush came into her cheek.

"Tell me," he demanded imperiously, "on what terms?"

"You do not play the game. You would ask me to preach to you—but you would come to see the revival, not to listen to grace. It isn't playing the game."

"But you're seeking converts?"

"I would despise no man in the world so much as a hypocrite, a turncoat! You can't purchase faith in the market place, not any more than—"

"Any more than you can purchase love? But I've been wanting not the sermon, but the preacher. You! You! Yes, it is the truth. I want nothing else in the world so much as you."

"I'd never care for a man who would admit that."

"There never was a woman in the world loved a man who did not."

"Oh, always I try to analyze these things," she went on desperately, facing him, her eyes somber, her face aglow, her attitude tense. "I try to look in my mirror and I demand of what I see there. 'What are you?' I say. 'What is this that I see?' Why, I can see that a woman might love her own beauty for itself. Yes, I love my beauty. But I don't see how a woman could care for a man who only cared for that—what she saw in her mirror, don't you know?"

"Any price, for just that!" he said grimly.

"No, no! You would not. Don't say that! I so much want you to be bigger than that."

"The woman you see in your mirror would be cheap at any cost."

"But a man even like yourself, Sir, would be very cheap, if his price was such as you say. No turncoat could win me—I'd love him more on his own side yonder threefold wall with his convictions, than on my side without them. I couldn't be bought chape as that, nor by a cheap man. I'd never love a man who held himself cheap.

"But then," she added, casting back at him one of his own earlier speeches, "if you only thought as I did, what could not we two do together—for the cause of those human blades of grass—so soon cut down? Ah, life is so little, so short!"

"No! No! Stop!" he cried out. "Ah, now is the torture—now you turn the wheel. I can not recant! I can not give up my convictions, or my love, either one; and yet—I'm not sure I'm going to have left either one. It's hell, that's what left for me. But listen! What for those that grow as flowers, tall, beautiful, there among the grass that is cut down—should they perish from the earth? For what were such as they made, tall and beautiful?—poppies, mystic, drug-like, delirium producing? Is that it—is that your purpose in life, then, after all? You—what you see in your mirror there—is it the purpose of that being—so beautiful, so beautiful—to waste itself, all through life, over some vague and abstract thing out of which no good can come? Is that all? My God! Much as I love you, I'd rather see you marry some other man than think of you never married at all. God never meant a flower such as you to wither, to die, to be wasted. Why, look at you! Look * * * at * * * you! And you say you are to be wasted! God never meant it so, you beauty, you wonderful woman!"

Even as she was about to speak, drawn by the passion of him, the agony of his cry, there came to the ears of both an arresting sound—one which it seemed to Josephine was not wholly strange to her ears. It was like the cry of a babe, a child's wail, difficult to locate, indefinite in distance.

"What was it?" she whispered. "Did you hear?"

He made no answer, except to walk to her straight and take her by the arms, looking sadly, mournfully into her face.

"Ah, my God! My God! Have I not heard? What else have I heard, these years? And you're big enough not to ask—

"It can't endure this way," said he, after a time at last. "You must go. Once in a while I forget. It's got to be good-bye between you and me. We'll set tomorrow morning as the time for you to go.

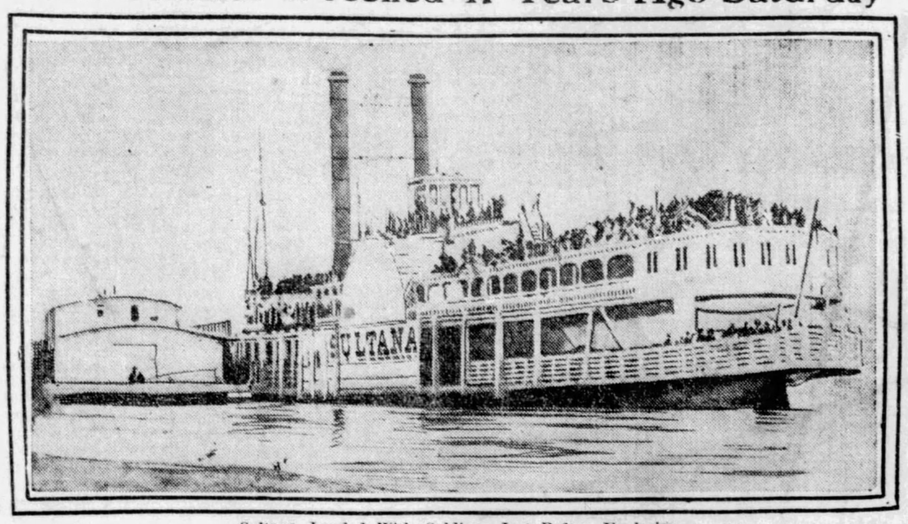
"As I have a witness," he said at last, "I've paid. Good-bye!"

He crushed her to him once, as though she were no more than a flower, as though he would take the heart of her fragrance. Then, even as she felt the heave of his great body, panting at the touch of her, mad at the ing persons here or there, this swaggering young man, with his broad scent of her hair, he put her back from him with a sob, a groan. As when the knife had begun its work, his carred fingers caught her white arms. He bent over, afraid to look into her eyes, afraid to ask if her throat panted too, afraid to risk the red curve of her lips, so close now to his, so sure to ruin him. He bent and kissed her hands, his lips hot on them; and so left her trembling.

(To Be Continued.)

HE BENT AND KISSED HER HANDS

S. S. Sultana Wrecked 47 Years Ago Saturday



Sultana Loaded With Soldiers Just Before Explosion.

WRECKS OF SULTANA AND TITANIC SHOW SIMILARITIES

	Lost.	Saved.	Total.
Titanic	1,652	708	2,360
Per Cent	70	30	
Sultana	1,750	550	2,300
Per Cent	76	24	

Striking in many respects in its resemblance to the great Titanic sea tragedy was the sinking of the steamer Sultana in the Mississippi river April 27, 1865. Comparison just now is timely by reason of the fact that the survivors of the Sultana disaster will meet at Memorial hall, Toledo, Tuesday, April 30.

Among the points of similarity in the two great tragedies are the similarity in the number aboard, being but 60 difference. The per centage of loss of life was also similar, though the Sultana disaster still outranks the Titanic in per centage and numbers. The hour of the accident was also similar, being about 2 o'clock in the morning and both great disasters were in April. But here the similarity ends.

Contrast Is Striking, Too.

The contrast is almost as striking as the similarity in other respects. The Titanic represented the wealth and pride of the world and carried in its passenger list people of great wealth who were enjoying the voyage as a pleasure trip.

On the other hand the Sultana was loaded down with Union soldiers who had been confined in Andersonville and Libbey prisons. Weakened and exhausted from their imprisonment and lack of proper food and shelter they were en route home at the close of the war.

The vessel was in midstream in the river eight miles above Memphis, Tenn., when the boilers blew up, setting fire to the boat, which soon sank. Driven from the burning vessel the men attempted to swim ashore, but the mortality was fearful. Men fought for the boats and some of them were swamped, while others were forced to beat off other men floundering in the water in order to save all the boats from going down. In the dark those able to swim could not discern the shore and all but 550 of the 2,300 perished.

Expect Thirty to Attend.

Records of Mrs. T. Warren, adjutant of the Sultana Survivors' Association, show that about 200 are yet living.

The problem as to what blew up the boilers of the Sultana has been under discussion for years. Some claim that the boilers were blown up by dynamite or giant powder of some kind that had been mixed with the coal when it was taken on at Cairo, Mississippi.

The Big Liner and the Little Tug

From Fred Holmes' The Professor at the Breakfast Table.

OFTENTIMES, as I have lain swinging on the water, in the swell of the Chelsea ferryboats, in that long, sharp pointed, black cradle in which I love to let the great mother rock me, I have seen a tall ship glide by against the tide, as if drawn by some invisible tow line. Her sail hung unfilled, her streamers were drooping, she had neither side wheel nor stern wheel; still she moved on, stately in serene triumph, as if with her own like. But I knew that, on the other side of the ship, hidden beneath the great hulk that swam so majestically, there was a little toiling steam tug, with heart of fire and arms of iron, that was hugging it close and dragging it bravely on; and I knew that, if the little steam tug untwined her arms and left the tall ship, it would wallow and roll about, and drift hither and thither, and go off with the refluent tide, no man knows whither. And so I have known more than one genius, high decked, full freighted, wide sailed, gay pennoned, that, but for the bare toiling arms, and brave, warm, beating heart of the faithful little wife, that nestled close in his shadow, and clung to him, so that no wind or wave could part them, and dragged him on against all the tide of circumstances, would soon have gone down on the stream, and been heard of no more.

The Vanity Box

BY ALICE STUYVESANT

COPYRIGHT, 1910, 1911 BY DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO.

"Judge not," said Sir Ian.

"What does it matter to you whether I judge or not?"

"There are others of more importance than you, in this," he admitted, his eyes far away.

"If only you were not a coward!" she continued to taunt him, hoping to goad the man, perhaps, to the course she longed to see him take. "Of all things, I never thought you a coward, in old days."

"You, at least, are no coward," he said. "After what you tell me you saw and heard, you came back to Friars' Moat, and poured tea for us in the drawing-room."

"You forced me to come in," she protested. "I felt as if I should die. It seemed then as if the world had come to an end."

"Yes," Sir Ian repeated dreamily. "Yes. It seemed as if the world had come to an end. I wish it had."

"It would have been better for you!" Nora exclaimed. "Will you go to England, and at least do what you can for Ian, without endangering yourself?"

"Yes, I will go to England," he echoed, "and do what I can for Ian. As you say, there may be—something."

Before she could answer, Terry Ricardo's voice called her from the balcony above. "Is that you, Nora, with Sir Ian?"

"Yes," replied the girl, startled.

"I'm thankful!" cried Terry. "I was anxious about you, Nora. You were so long away. Is all well?"

"No. All is not well." Nora returned, her voice breaking sharply.

"Oh! Aren't you coming to tell me?"

"Yes, I'm coming." The girl turned to Sir Ian and almost hissed at him, in a sibilant whisper, "Don't be afraid, coward! I am not going to tell your part."

He drew away from her, standing very straight and tall, his head up. But when Terry had bidden him "Good night," and both women had gone in, his chin dropped, and a long sigh came shuddering from his breast.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Barr had been trapped in France, he made a "find" in the View Tower.

Although the police had reported at first that nothing was visible there which could afford a clue to the mystery, except in the room on the ground floor, Gaylor had never been satisfied. He wanted, if possible, to have a clear case against Barr, whom he now believed to be the murderer of Lady Hereward and if he could come across any proof that Barr had been in the habit of using the Tower just before the tragedy, it would be a score. Consequently he searched, with the idea ever before him; and from far down between the seat and back of the battered, couch-like sofa in the upper room, he pried out a hairpin.

This was on the afternoon of the day when the news had come from France; and the best thing about the trophy, from the detective's point of view, was that the hairpin appeared to be a new one.

If it had been old, it might have fallen from some woman's head months or years before, and worked its way down into the sofa; but it was new, and it had a certain individuality of its own. As no woman had entered the Tower since the murder, it was clear that one must have been there, in the upper room, not very long before the day of Lady Hereward's death, it not on the day itself; and the question arose in Gaylor's mind: Was it a woman whom Barr had gone there to meet?

Naturally, he thought of Miss Verney, whose statements at the inquest had been so unsatisfactory. Now, as he had just heard, Barr had been caught with her in France, and it seemed more than ever probable that she and the young man had been together on the afternoon of the murder. It occurred to Gaylor that the girl might even be an accomplice, for Lady Hereward had separated her from her lover, temporarily at least, and caused Barr to forfeit the means of supporting a wife.

The hairpin, Gaylor thought, might very well be hers. She had red-gold hair; and this was not a common, black hairpin, but a golden brown one, wound with fine brown silk, so as to resemble the texture of hair. No woman with dark hair would choose to wear such a thing.

He put it in his pocket; and when he went back to the farmhouse for tea he brought out the hairpin, and showed it to his hostess.

"I suppose this isn't yours, is it, Mrs. Barnard?" he inquired.

"Well! Wherever did you pick that up?" Rose wanted to know, with an eagerness which instantly convinced Gaylor that she had seen such hairpins before, and was surprised to see this one now. He replied, teasingly, that he would tell her where he had found it ,when she told him whose it was.

Mrs. Barnard temporized. "Was it in this room?"

"What do you think?" questioned the young man, with his innocent, dimpled smile.

"Well, it would be the strangest thing if it were here, considering never a morning goes by but the whole place is swept."

"Ah, then it's several days since the person has been to see you?"

"You do catch one up quick," said Rose. "Neither of the persons has set foot in this house for weeks, then, since you put it that way."

"Do two ladies of your acquaintance use this sort of silky brown hairpin?" asked Gaylor, not hiding his astonishment.

"One of them's not what you'd call a lady," said Rose, "but the other was."

"Was? She is dead, then? Do you mean Lady Hereward?"

"Yes. She used always to have hair-

The Blessing of Sleep.

Cervantes.

Now, blessings light on him that first invented this same sleep! It covers a man all over, thoughts and all, like a cloak; it is meat for the hungry, drink for the thirsty, heat for the cold and cold for the hot. It is the current coin that purchases all the pleasures of the world cheap and the balance that sets the king and the shepherd, the fool and the wise man, even.

Here's

The Road to Comfort

A vanished thirst—a cool body and a refreshed one; the sure way—the *only* way is via a glass or bottle of

Coca-Cola

Ideally delicious—pure as purity—crisp and sparkling as frost.

Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.

Demand the Genuine as made by THE COCA-COLA CO. ATLANTA, GA.

1-J

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

pins like that. She would not let her maid put any other kind in her hair. These just matched it."

Gaylor was as much astonished as it was in his experienced soul to be. He had not once thought of Lady Hereward. Could it be, he asked himself, that she had gone to the upper room of the Tower the day she was murdered? Or had she perhaps been in the habit of going there, unknown to her husband and other members of the household at Friars' Moat? This idea upset his theories, but he could fit it in, in several different ways, doubtless, when he had had time to think the puzzle out. Lady Hereward might have been induced to visit the tower by a letter from Ian Barr, either signed or anonymous. Or it might still be that Miss Verney was the other who used the brown silk hairpins, in spite of the fact that Mrs. Barnard described that person as "not what you'd call a lady."

"Has Miss Verney a fancy for the same sort of pins?" the detective asked, with boyish slyness which was engaging rather than repulsive.

"Dear me, no, they'd be the wrong shade for her hair," replied Rose, scorning his masculine ignorance. "I don't know what sort of hairpins she wears, I'm sure, but she wouldn't choose this sort, anyway."

"How do you know about Lady Hereward? Did you ever notice them in her hair?"

"No, I can't say I did, though she came here fairly often, to leave some little present for Poppet. She was very kind to Poppet, yet the queer thing is, the child never cared for her. Her ladyship seemed to know that, and have a kind of pride in trying to gain the little thing's affection. But she never could."

"Poppet isn't the type of child whose love could be forced," remarked Gaylor, to Rose's delight. "About this hairpin, though. You might as well tell me who is the 'other person,' if not Miss Verney."

"Why, if you must know, it's Kate Craigie. I hope you haven't got any horrid, secret reason for wanting to find out? You see, it's just not impossible that a hairpin dropped here by Lady Hereward or Kate might have stuck in a rug, in spite of all the sweepings; but Kate was so cross with my little Poppet for letting out things to you that she's never been inside the house since the afternoon her poor ladyship was done away with."

"I didn't say I'd found the hairpin here," Gaylor remarked. "But I'm sure those hairpins don't match Kate Craigie's hair, since you say women are so keen on a match in such things. Hers is almost black. Why should she choose them, if Miss Verney wouldn't?"

"That's different," Ross informed him. "Miss Verney's hair is one of her greatest beauties, and she must know that, though she's not a vain young lady. Gilt hairpins are as cheap to buy as dark ones. She'd either be careless, and get black, or else she'd have yellow of the right shade, nothing in between; do you see? But Kate, being about her mistress' room a great deal, if she was wanting a hairpin would stick in one of her ladyship's, or even help herself to a handful if she'd forgotten to buy her own sort. No harm in that. All ladies' maids do it, I expect. It was Kate who told me of Lady Hereward's being so fond of her brown silk lind. One day here Kate was trying a new way of doing her hair, after a picture in a fashion book I had, and Poppet—observing little puss!—noticed those lightish, silk-covered hairpins among the common black sort, on my dressing table."

"No harm, of course," said the detective, consoling Rose, who looked anxious. But he was disturbed in mind. All his calculations trembled like a card house built too high, at the thought that Kate Craigie might have been secretly in the habit of visiting the View Tower. What if, after all, the evidence against Ian Barr should come to nothing, and the wind of suspicion should veer back to Edward, the footman, lover of Lady Hereward's maid and enemy of Lady Hereward? At best, the evidence against Barr, black as it looked, remained even now entirely circumstantial.

Gaylor had been working industriously up to the point he had reached, and it was partly due to his advice that Barr had been so successfully trapped in France. The late steward of Friars' Moat would be "extradited" back to England in a day or two, and Gaylor had expected to have an almost impregnable case built up against him. It would be a blow to find, just before the arrival of the prisoner, who owed his arrest largely to Gaylor's discoveries as well as suggestions, that the case was not so strong after all.

This contingency had to be faced, however, and the detective faced it. If there were to be new developments, he wanted to be the one to develop them, and spring them upon Scotland Yard and an eager public, instead of having them sprung upon him.

As he sat thinking, lost for the moment to all consciousness of Mrs. Barnard's presence, a knock sounded at the door. Rose went to open it, Gaylor scarcely hearing. A moment later she came back to him, a telegram in her hand.

CHAPTER XXV.

Gaylor tore open the brick-colored envelope, without eagerness, for he received as well as sent many telegrams, and he was expecting an answer to one of no vast importance. But as he read the cipher message, the blood rushed up to his ears, tingling.

"Gold case answering description of Lady Hereward's missing vanity box at Ebbitt's, pawnbroker Brownell Street, Westbourne Grove. Call headquarters and receive instructions. Immediate. BURROWS."

This was news indeed!

Burrows was at the head of the Criminal Investigation Department of Scotland Yard; and Gaylor felt he might consider it a compliment to his previous work that he should be sent for in haste. What the "instructions" might be he could not guess; but he was glad the discovery of the brown hairpin had been made before he was obliged to leave for town.

He had a bicycle which took him to the nearest railway station, and in half an hour he was in a quick train, on his way up to London. Another 20 minutes, and he had in his hand a gold case like a cigarette case, set at the left upper corner with a small sapphire round which rays as of a star were indicated in tiny brilliants.

There was a chain attached, and inside the case was a mirror, behind which was a thin bit of ivory for memoranda, and a little claw of gold to hold a film of handkerchief. On the other side was a receptacle for a powder-puff, another for lip-salve, and a third for pins, or what-not. The powder-puff was faintly stained with pink and there were traces of pale rosecoloured paste in the miniature box intended for lip-salve.

The story of the finding of the vanity box redounded more to the credit of an honest pawnbroker than to that of the police; for, though all Europe was using ransacked for Lady Hereward's lost jewels—the rings, the brooch and the gold case which had disappeared at the time of her mysterious murder—until now no news had been obtained of any of the missing valuables. All pawnbrokers had an exact description of the jewels and the vanity box, but it was only today that one of the number had sent a communication to Scotland Yard; and unfortunately the statement Ebbitt of Westbourne Grove had made was so mutilated as to be far from satisfactory.

Ebbitt, it seemed, had been away on a honeymoon, of three days' duration. His principal assistant had been suffering from toothache, and the vanity box was pledged to a youth new to the business. This young man had been duly shown the description of Lady Hereward's jewelry, when it was first supplied by Scotland Yard; but this little gold case being so like many others of its kind, he had failed to associate it with the Hereward affair. Nothing was thought of the matter in the office until Ebbitt, the principal, returned, early in the afternoon of the day on which Gaylor received his telegram from Scotland Yard.

Ebbitt, acquainting himself with the business transactions which had taken place during his absence, at once saw the resemblance between the vanity box in his safe and the description of that which was "wanted" by the police. He lost no time, therefore, in sending to Scotland Yard; but the only information concerning the person who had pledged the gold case was the fact that she was a woman, rather tall, rather slender, rather well dressed in something black or very dark, and wearing a thick motor veil. The youth who had received the vanity box, at the busiest hour of the day, had "not had time" to think much about the woman. He had, however, taken her for a lady in reduced circumstances, who wore a thick veil because she did not want her face to be seen when she entered a pawnbroker's. There are many such! She had willingly agreed to a loan of five pounds, and had spoken as little as possible, in a low tone, almost a whisper. That was usual also, in the circumstances. If she had been frightened or anxious to get away, he had not noticed, though on being questioned, he thought that the lady had tried to disguise her voice. Exactly why this impression—if it really amounted to an impression—remained in his mind the young man could not be sure. He did not remember any marked peculiarity in the woman's voice, more than in her manner. Still, there must have been something—if he could only recall it. So far as he could say, the woman had never been in the place before. She had given the name of Mrs. Bayneson, and an address, Deodar Crescent, Westbourne Grove. But no such street as Deodar Crescent existed in Westbourne Grove or its neighborhood, and up to the time of Gaylor's arrival at headquarters no one of the name of Bayneson (spelled as the client of the Brownell street pawnbroker spelled it) had been discovered. Of course, however, it was not to be supposed that a person disposing of Lady Hereward's property would give her true name and address; the police had not expected to find her by means of such a simple clue as that. Gaylor had been sent for, to tell whether his latest discoveries in the neighborhood of Riding street Mary would tend to throw light upon the mystery of the pawned vanity box.

Suddenly a blinding flash seemed to illumine the detective's brain. But the twilight of bewilderment could not thus have been made bright without the finding of the brown silk hairpin, and the conversation which had followed with Mrs. Barnard. Gaylor could have shouted with joy, for the inspiration he believed had come to him would but incriminate Ian Barr the more hopelessly. He adored himself for unearthing that precious hairpin, and for every question he had put to the farmer's wife. It was providential that the summons to London had not come two hours earlier.

"I'll tell you exactly who pawned that little gold box—if it is Lady Hereward's," said he to his superior. "It's the late wearer of that hairpin," and he took from his pocket a handkerchief, in an end of which he had carefully wrapped the trophy of the View Tower.

"That comes from the upper room of the place where Lady Hereward was murdered,' he added, proud of the light of interest in the great man's eyes, which complimented the coup he was about to describe. "I can tell you, too,' Gaylor went on, "the first name of the woman: Liane."

"The lady's maid who disappeared!"

Burrows remembered at once the connection which the name of Liane had already with the Hereward case. "By what line exactly do you reach that conclusion—for I see what's in your mind?"

Gaylor was only just assembling his battalion of deductions and arguments; but he responded promptly. "Why, in the first place, I know that the maid who took Liane's place was in the habit of using her mistress' hairpins when she wanted any. Although they didn't suit the color of her hair, they saved expense and bother. All lady's maids, it seems, do the same thing, without thinking it dishonest. To how much greater extent would a French girl be likely to take advantage of such little opportunities to save her purse and her legs, than a sturdy English woman? Besides, when I first went down to Riding St. Mary, I once had the curiosity to get Liane described to me by Mrs. Barnard, my landlady. The girl had big black eyes, she said, that looked all the blacker in contrast with the chestnut-colored hair which she dressed very becomingly, and which many people thought bleached from a much darker shade. This sort of pin wouldn't be out of the way in chestnut hair, no matter how fastidious the young woman might be.

(To Be Continued.)

German Court Balls.

Giornale d'Italia.

In the German court balls not all those who are invited are permitted to take part in the dances which the Kaiser witnesses.

The Kaiser has no love for "the quick and slovenly." Many months before the ball the selected couples rehearse the dances under the direction of Fraulein Gasperini, mistress of the court ballet. The Kaiser criticises freely the ladies and gentlemen who show any shortcomings. The ordinary rehearsals take place in one of the chambers of the palace, but the final rehearsal is held on the eve of the ball at the residence of one of the invited.

The Princesses royal carry trains held by two pages, but the other ladies have to manage their own. For married ladies the length prescribed is about 11 feet 6 inches, the trains of the other ladies being rather more than half a yard less.

Stops Neuralgia Pains

Sloan's Liniment has a soothing effect on the nerves. It stops neuralgia and sciatica pains instantly.

Here's Proof

Mrs. C. M. Dowker of Johannesburg, Mich., writes:—"Sloan's Liniment is the best medicine in the world. It has relieved me of Neuralgia. Those pains have all gone and I can truly say your Liniment did stop them."

Mr. Andrew F. Lear of 50 Gay Street, Cumberland, Md., writes:—"I have used Sloan's Liniment for Neuralgia and I certainly do praise it very much."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is the best remedy for rheumatism, backache, sore throat and sprains.

At all dealers.

Price 25c., 50c. and $1.00

Sloan's book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free.

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan Boston, Mass.

The Farmstead

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiment, which will be the most valuable answer:

I would like to have some reader give me a recipe for spraying potatoes so as to keep the blight from affecting them.—R., Uniontown, Pa.

Will some kind reader of The Blade please tell me if there is a process to keep potatoes for cooking from sprouting? Last year I tried brine but it did no good.—L. P. R. and D. S. R., Oak Harbor, Ohio.

Can some reader tell me what ails my cat? He will cough very hard about every three or four days. He does not vomit or spit up anything, but seems to suffer considerably until the fit of coughing has passed. Sometimes the coughing fit last five minutes after which he seems all right. I hope I can secure a good remedy for the trouble.—L., North Creek, O.

I have an eight-year-old mare that has a side bone on each of her front legs. Can she be cured of her lameness? If so, will someone please give me a remedy?—S., Waterford, O.

IRON ROOFING

Seeing a request about the wear of metal roofing I will tell my experience. Over 30 years ago I put an iron roof on a church and since that time have roofed several houses, so the roofs are from 26 to 30 years old. They have been kept painted and not one of them is leaking. The last house I roofed I put on steel. Last summer it was renewed, lasting 15 or 16 years. This is the difference between iron and steel. To best of my knowledge galvanized steel will not last any longer than 15 years. Concerning galvanized iron roofing I have had no experience.—E., Frederickstown, Ohio.

LICE ON CATTLE

G., North Elmer, N. Y., calls for a recipe to kill lice on cattle. I would like to give my experience with a valuable cow. She had lice and I tried everything I heard of, but there were no good results. Finally an old blacksmith told me to give her a tablespoon of sulphur every day for a few days in some provender. I did so and she was cured at once. It will not kill the lice but the odor of the sulphur passes out through the pores of the skin and the lice will leave. It is easy to try and is good for any creature whether troubled with lice or not. I often feed some to my hens and they have had no trouble with lice.—K., Lewiston, Me.

COMMERCIAL FERTILIZERS

Whether it pays to use commercial fertilizer when planting corn depends on several things, the principal of which are the composition of the soil and the composition of the fertilizer. Corn, as well as other plants, requires certain plant foods just as an animal requires certain foods. Now, if your horse had plenty of hay and no grain you would not improve his condition by giving more of the same kind of hay and no grain, or vice versa. Just so with corn. If your soil is deficient in some one or more of the essentials for plant food and you can supply the same from a commercial fertilizer, it will pay to do so. The practical and all important thing to do first is to have your soil analyzed to learn its composition and the if you know the composition of the fertilizer you can use the same intelligently, economically and profitably. Not knowing the composition of either soil or fertilizer gives much haphazard and unprofitable work in the use of commercial fertilizers.—J. C. Whitescarver.

THE DRY COW

Unless the cow is properly cared for when dry she cannot get her system in shape for a good year's work. If she is forced to spend her dry period in a barren stalk field or standing in a cold shed eating corn fodder, she can do no more than live, and when she freshens her system will be in no better shape than it was before she went dry. But if the cow is kept in a warm barn and fed well she will store up some flesh and energy in addition to repairing her worn machinery, and will be ready to start the year with some reserve energy and vitality.

The ration for the dry cow should be formulated with three things in mind: (1) to furnish enough protein to develop the foetus and allow a surplus for the body of the cow, (2) to supply enough carbohydrates that the cow may lay on a little fat, and (3) to supply succulence.

Succulence is essential to the cow's ration at all times. It serves to keep the bowels in a loose condition, which is necessary to good digestion and assimilation. Corn silage is undoubtedly the best feed to supply succulence, although it can be supplied by roots or dried beef pulp. The varying prices and availability of feed stuffs makes it impossible to say how the protein and carbohydrates can best be supplied. Alfalfa hay, clover hay, oil meal and oats and pea hay, cottonseed meal and oats are usually furnished by the corn plant or drief beef pulp.

Usually no further attention is given to a cow which is about to freshen than to put her in the barn. This neglect usually results in serious inflammation of the udder and occasionally the loss of a cow. Proper methods of feeding and caring for the cow go a great way toward preventing these things. At this time the cow should only be fed a small ration of light, bulky, succulent feeds. Clover hay and silage or alfalfa hay for the roughness and bran mash and beet pulp make ideal feeds.

Corn is to be avoided on account of its heating qualities. Timothy hay and corn fodder should not be fed unless in connection with silage or roots, as they have a tendency to constiuate the cow. A liberal supply of warm water is essential. The cow will require a great deal of water to cool her fever, but this water must not be cold.

For two or three days after calving the light succulent ration should be continued, then as soon as the fever is gone the ration may be gradually increased until it becomes a balanced ration for the cow. It should take three or four weeks to get the cow on full feed.

If these methods are followed, it is very seldom that a cow will retain the after-birth or have a badly caked udder. If the former happens it is better to call a veterinarian, unless the farmer has had experience with such cases. In case of caked udder nothing will remove the trouble quicker than to apply hot cloths to the affected parts and massage thoroughly.

KILLING WEEDS

There are many different kinds of weeds which have been increasing for a number of years instead of decreasing, and new kinds are distributed throughout the state.

The annuals are the easiest to eradicate, for they can reproduce themselves only by producing seed, as the roots and plants die each year. The common weed annuals found in this vicinity are the morning glory, milk weed, wild mustard, cockles and shepherd's purse. All these annuals yield readily to cultivation and can be entirely eradicated by preventing the plants from producing seed.

The biennials are such plants or weeds as are capable of storing nourishment in their roots in the first year of their growth and producing seeds in the second year, then dying. Under this class are the burdocks, mullein, bull thistles, etc. These weeds can be killed by late cultivating and by preventing the plants from producing seed.

The worst and probably the most widely distributed weeds of all the weeds are the perennials, such as the Canada thistle, dandelion, quack grass, yellow dock, poison ivy, sorrel and sow thistle. These weeds reproduce themselves through seeds and through a perennial underground root system.

The most numerous weed is the quack grass and the hardest of all to eradicate entirely. When fully matured it sometimes reaches two feet in height, bearing its seed in a head appearing much like rye only the seed is slightly smaller. It is readily recognized by its creeping jointed root stalk. These roots penetrate the soil for a few inches only and each joint of the root is capable of producing a new plant. The general method used in eradicating them in small patches is to dig out the roots and burn them, and for larger areas, growing a smothering crop, such as hemp, clover or millet which will form a dense foliage, thereby excluding the light to the the quack grass. Peas have been used with success for they are liable to grow into a dense mass, locking heavily, especially on rich soil or the field may be given a thorough cultivation, for roots can be starved to death by preventing any leaf growth above the ground.

Canada thistle is known for its deep root system. Its roots are formed like quack grass, but they are thicker and they are not so numerous. It grows to a height of two to four feet and flowers profusely. The flowers are pale blue. The seed is easily distributed by the wind, for each kernel has a soft fluffy down attached. The leaves and stem are entirely covered with needles. They are eradicated by thorough cultivation and frequent plowing, or by leaving the field where there are many of these weeds in sod and using for pasture for a number of years.

We have a field which was infested with numerous small patches of this weed. We have had it lying in pasturage for five years, and do not find a single thistle left. Alfalfa will, in a few years, rid the field of them because the frequent cutting does not seem to agree with them. Smothering crops have also proven a success in many cases.

Every farmer should make an effort to keep these noxious weeds from bearing seed. The immense amount of seed produced by a small patch is surprising and the wide area it may infest, starting small patches here and there often for many rods around, increases in extent, so that the next year there will be a tenfold greater job on hand.

The most seed is produced in the grain, for there they are left undisturbed. I have seen grain fields which appeared more like land devoted to producing weed seed than anything else. Weeds in these fields are left undisturbed until the grain is ripe, and by this time most of the weed seed will have matured and will be distributed around the entire neighborhood by such agents as the wind and water.—Professor O. Kazmeir in Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean.

THE DANDELION

It will require but a few warm, bright spring days of growing weather to show that the dandelion, with its early, bright yellow blossoms has not been attacked since last we met it by pestilence, famine, flood or fire. The family will be just as largely increased as usual, and where green, velvety lawns are desired there this plague and pest will indicate its intrusion. True the dandelion serves the purpose of getting many householders out into the open air and sunshine during the spring days, that would otherwise stay indoors were it not for its hated presence, and it helps to teach many a small boy patience and industry, but for all this we could well dispense with its smiling yellow face.

The usual method practiced when this cheerful appearing plant makes its presence known is to get a knife or take a spud and deliberately cut its head off. Most plants when decapitated are done for, but not so the dandelion. Unless its head is taken off much lower than is generally done it smilingly sprouts a new head and goes on growing as though nothing had happened.

During the past two years people have tried various spray mixtures for killing these pests. Excellent results have come from these experiments. Spraying does not always mean absolute destruction, but it does mean the killing of thousands of flowering stalks and the prevention of the formation of millions of seeds.

The Minnesota and the Illinois experiment stations have had splendid success with the use of sulphate of iron (copperas) spray.

Spray the lawn or badly infested area every ten days with a spray solution made by dissolving one and three-quarters pounds of copperas in a gallon of water. Apply this with a sprayer that has a strong pressure so that a fine mitslike spray is formed. Use when the day is warm and bright. If the first few sprayings seem to produce no effect make the solution slightly stronger. The lawn grass may be somewhat blackened, but no permanent damage results. Be careful to keep the spray off the cement walks, as it discolors them.

As the iron sulphate or copperas costs but two or three cents a pound it is easy to see that this method of dandelion eradication is cheap, simple, easy of application, and above all else effective.

ORCHARD TROUBLES

The summer of 1911 brought out very plainly the serious defect of the average farm orchard; no fruit one year and a surfeit the next. In 1910 tthere was a very general failure of apples, and the farmer went without any rather than pay the high store prices. In 1911, every orchord bore so heavily that some farmers had huge crops which they could not give away at 10 cents a bushel. As a result, more than one lot of hogs had a season of royal feasts.

Most farm orchards are too large, and not enough attention is paid to the varieties planted. The farmer has neither the time nor, often, the necessary knowledge, nor the inclination to take care of his trees. About an acre will be planted to crab apples, to summer and fall varieties, and to a scattering few winter sorts. A fence is placed about the orchard, and the trees are then left to care for themselves. No cultivation is given them, and the ground is allowed to form a sod of June grass and red top. A pruning knife is never used and a spray pump is not thought of.

This condition of affairs may easily be avoided. Plant only a few trees on some of your very best land, and treat them as you would your best friend. Coax them into a good, vigorous growth; do not make them fight with the weeds and grasses for a living; prune mercilessly; and spray more than once. A few trees are more easily protected against frost than a large orchard. Should the frost prove fatal, you can not get any less fruit than you would from four times the number of trees. When you do get fruit, you will not have much more than you will require for home use, but it will be absolutely of the best quality. It will not be worm-eaten windfall. If you are particular to plant some winter varieties, proper care will yield several barrels of choice fruit for the cold weather. When apples have to be bopght not so many will be eaten, yet they are good Have fewer trees and take good care of them if you wish your farm orchard not to be an object of reproach.

CURRANT CULTURE

Currants and gooseberries are our most permanent bush fruit plants and for this reason demand slightly different treatment from others. Both science and practice lead to the belief that the one thing more important than all others in soil management is to maintain the humus supply. Continuous cultivation rapidly depletes this element of soil fertility. When applies have to be bought not so should be, the soil among the currants and gooseberries soon loses its lightness and friability, becoming hard, compact and irresponsive. Then if an unfavorable season comes along, such as the present has been with us, the fruit fails badly and the crop is a partial or total failure, much of the fruit being small and imperfect.

Such a condition need not exist if thought is given to its prevention. A continuous mulch of straw or other vegetable material will prove very satisfactory for these fruits, but the material is seldom available. A limited experience with cover crops has proved very successful. Crimson clover or vetch will add nitrogen as well as humus and will maintain a good physical condition of the soil—a condition that will be very quickly lost with continuous cultivation alone.

CUTTING BACK FRUIT TREES

A great many factors enter into the determination of just how a tree should be cut back. In this article, says a Colorado bulletin, only a general rule can be given. Only three to five of the best limbs sholud be left on the tree, and these should be cut back to eight or twelve inches, making the cut just beyond a sound bud which points the direction in which the limb should grow.

All trees should be kept low headed. Be careful not to cut off the lower limbs when it is not necessary, as they are usually the very ones to be left. Lowest limbs should be from eighteen to twenty-four inches from the ground. If the tree has been pruned so that the top is much higher than this, it is usually best to cut the entire top off about three feet from the ground and depend upon forming the top from limbs which come out below this point.

Peach trees can stand more severe pruning than either cherry or apple. Peach trees should generally be cut off about eighteen inches from the ground, and if there are any branches below that point they should be cut back to the first or second bud. Cherries or plums need practically no pruning except to cut the branches off a foot or so from the trunk.

Fat is Dangerous

It is unsightly, uncomfortable, spoils the figure, causing wrinkles, flabbiness and loss of vigor.

Let me send you my Proof Treatment absolutely Free; I Have Safely Reduced Many of Excess Fat, a Pound a Day!

Note what my Treatment has Done for Others:

Mrs. W. D. Smith, Box 34 Abbott, Me., writes: "I have lost 51 pounds by your treatment. I used to have heart trouble and shortness of breath; now I am well and can walk and work with ease."

Mr. J. Berlucqua, R. F. D. Box 24, Colfax, Placer Co., Calif., writes: "Your Treatment has reduced my weight 108 pounds; I never felt better and can do all my work with comfort."

Mrs. J. H. Wooldridge, Galena, Mo., writes: "Am wonderfully improved, have lost 98 pounds. Friends amazed."

I could fill every page of this Journal with testimonials from grateful patients. *Reduce YOUR weight!*

It is dangerous, unsightly, uncomfortable and embarassing to be too fat. Excess fat weakens the heart. The liver, lungs, stomach and kidneys become diseased, breathing becomes difficult and the end may come in HEART FAILURE and sudden death. Why not save yourself from these DANGERS? *BE WELL!*

I want to prove to you that my treatment is reducing fat people's weight to normal. No matter where the excess fat is located, stomach, bust, hips, cheeks, neck, my treatment will apply without strenuous exercising or starving. Reduction of excess fat will beautify your figure, flabbiness and wrinkles disappear. In many cases fat is reduced, at the rate of a pound a day, safely and lastingly, and rheumatism, asthma, shortness of breath, kidney and heart troubles leave as the fat goes away. I will send you without a cent of charge to you my PROOF TREATMENT FOR SAFE WEIGHT REDUCTION.

FREE

Don't miss this offer. My PROOF TREATMENT is FREE and should make you feel better at once. I will also send you Free my new book of advice, also a legion of convincing testimonials. Write to-day. DR. H. G. BRADFORD, 11 R Bradford Bldg., 20 East 22d St., New York. (Licensed physician by the State of N. Y.)

For Women Who Care

Of course you use an antiseptic in your family and in the care of your own person, and you want the best.

Instead of what you have been using, such as liquid or tablet antiseptics, peroxide, won't you please try Paxtine, a concentrated antiseptic powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

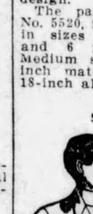
Paxtine is more economical, more cleansing, more germicidal and more healing than anything you ever used.

Paxtine ANTISEPTIC

In the toilet—to cleanse and whiten the teeth, remove tartar and prevent decay. To disinfect the mouth, destroy disease germs, and purify the breath. To keep artificial teeth and bridgework clean and odorless. To remove nicotine from the teeth and purify the breath after smoking. To eradicate perspiration odors by sponge bathing.

As a medicinal agent for the treatment of feminine ills where pelvic catarrh, inflammation and ulceration exist, nothing equals hot douches of Paxtine. For ten years the Lydia Pinkham Med. Co. has been regularly advising their patients to use it because of its extraordinary cleansing, healing and germicidal power. For this purpose alone Paxtine is worth its weight in gold. Also for nasal catarrh, sore throat, inflamed eyes, cuts and wounds. All druggists, 25 and 50 cents a box. Trial box and testimony of women free on request.

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.



$1.50 House Dress for

Buy direct from the manufacturer and save the middleman's profit. Made from percale in black and white shepherd check, navy, cadet blue, nurse's stripe, gray, mourning and light patterns. Also in lawn. In neat black and white figures and stripes. Sizes 34 to 48 bust measure. Give size and color wanted; 12 cents extra for postage.

ECONOMY MFG. CO. STA. C, TOLEDO, OHIO.

THE OLD PLEA

He "Didn't Know it Was Loaded."

The coffee drinker seldom realizes that coffee contains the drug, caffeine, a serious poison to the heart and nerves, causing many forms of disease, noticeably dyspepsia.

"I was a lover of coffee and used it for many years and did not realize the bad effects I was suffering from its use. (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it, too, contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"At first I was troubled with indigestion. I did not attribute the trouble to the use of coffee, but thought it arose from other causes. With these attacks I had sick headache, nausea and vomiting. Finally my stomach was in such a condition I could scarcely retain any food.

"I consulted a physician; was told all my troubles came from indigestion, but was not informed what caused the indigestion. I kept on with the coffee and kept on with the troubles, too, and my case continued to grow worse from year to year until it developed into chronic diarrhea, nausea and severe attacks of vomiting. I could keep nothing on my stomach and became a mere shadow, reduced from 159 to 128 pounds.

"A specialist informed me I had a very severe case of catarrh of the stomach which had got so bad he could do nothing for me and I became convinced my days were numbered.

"Then I chanced to see an article setting forth the good qualities of Postum and explaining how coffee injures people so I concluded to give Postum a trial. I soon saw the good effects—my headaches were less frequent, nausea and vomiting only came on at long intervals and I was soon a changed man, feeling much better.

"Then I thought I could stand coffee again, but as soon as I tried it my old troubles returned and I again turned to Postum. Would you believe it, I did this three times before I had sense enough to quit coffee for good and keep on with the Postum. I am now a well man with no more headaches, sick stomach or vomiting and have already gained back to 147 pounds." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

5518—Misses' and Small Women's Dress.

This simple frock is designed for the miss and small woman. The waist can be made with high or low neck with long or short sleeves. The skirt is cut in six gores. The design is pretty for development in linen, gingham, pique or chambray and can be made up in any of these materials quite inexpensively.

The pattern, No. 5518, is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 years. Medium size requires 4 yards of 36 inch material or 5¼ yards of 27 in. goods.

5511—Ladies' Waist.

This pretty design is especially desirable for embroidered flouncing or bordered goods. The fashion in this season, constructing simplicity itself. The garment closes at the back and is made with low neck and short sleeves, the model may be carried effectively in plain material. The pattern, No. 5511, is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size will require, to make the waist as represented, 2⅞ yards of 20 inch flouncing and ½ yard of 27 inch goods for peplum.

5520—Children's Yoke Dress.

Here is one of the daintiest little frocks designed this season. The dress has a pretty yoke to give it distinction and is made with body and sleeves in one, which renders construction easy. Any of the wanted wash materials may be employed in developing the design.

The pattern, No. 5520, is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Medium size requires 2 yards of inch material and ⅜ of a yard 18-inch all-over.

5812—Girls' Dress.

For general wear a clever little frock like the one pictured is just the thing for a growing girl. The dress has the yoke appliqued and a kilt plaited skirt. It can be made of gingham, percale, linen, madras or pique and the yoke, sleeve finish and belt are of contrasting material.

The pattern, No. 5812, is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 36 inch material and ⅜ of a yard of 27 inch contrasting goods.

5829—A Man's Coat.

The model of a coat that a man is such a problem as to women seem to regard especially when such a model is offered by the one who has given. This is made in single breasted style with mannish notched collar and lapels. There are two pockets and handkerchief breast pocket. The sleeve is plain at the wrist. The coat can be made of serge or fancy striped cassimere.

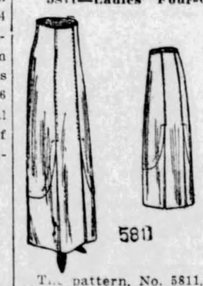
The pattern, 5829, is cut in sizes 2 to 44 inches breast measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 44 inch material.

5821—Ladies' and Misses' Bathing Suit.

This garment closes at the front and the bloomers are separate. Body and sleeves are cut in one. Serge, cashmere, sateen and silk can be used to make this garment.

The pattern, 5821, is cut in sizes 30 to 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 5¼ yds. of 36 inch material and ¾ yard of 2-in. contrasting goods.

5811—Ladies' Four-Gored Skirt.



For costume development nothing could be prettier than the dainty skirt model given this design. The garment is made in four gores and closes at the left side of back. It can be finished with a circular flounce or tucked ruffle. The slightly elevated waistline gives a stylish and attractive effect.

The pattern, No. 5811, is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size will require 4¼ yards of 36 inch material.

5837—Ladies' Empire Dress.

This delightful empire frock has the fashionable front-closing and is one of the most stylish models of the season. The skirt is cut in five gores and the chemisette is removable. Any wanted silk or cotton fabric may be utilized.

The pattern, No. 5837, is cut in sizes 32 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 6½ yards of 36 inch material, ⅝ yard of contrasting goods and ⅝ yard of 22 inch all-over.

5531—Boys' Suit.

This clever little suit for a small boy has a blouse that closes at the left side of the front, and trousers made without fly and finished with legbands or elastic. It may be made of linen, pique or chambray and is attractive trimmed with bands of contrasting goods as shown in the drawing.

The pattern, No. 5531, is cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 27 inch goods or 2¾ yds of 36 inch material with ⅜ of a yard of contrasting fabric.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Book and List of Inventions Wanted send VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Patents build fortunes for you. Our free booklets tell how, what to invent and how to obtain an attorney. Bank and other references. All business strictly confidential. Write today. D. Swift & Co., 929 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Men are wanted for Government position, $80 month. Send postal for list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. B-32, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS can make $10 daily selling new book, TITANIC STEAMSHIP DISASTER. Complete, authentic, entire story; 10c for mailing. Big circulars free; 100 per cent and sixty per cent, according to territory. Commission, fifty cents on dollar and extra liberal offer. Freight paid, credit given. Agents amount of sales. Freight paid, credit given. Agents wanted; wonderful success selling thirty to fifty a day. Price only one dollar. Credit given. Agents wanted; wonderful success selling thirty to fifty a day. Price only one dollar. INTERNATIONAL BIBLE HOUSE, Dept. B, Phila., Pa.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

Woman Must Sell 41-Acre Farm $3,600

Between Columbus and Newark, only a mile to trolley; 2-story house, 250 foot barn and outbuildings; must be seen on the market at this tremendous bargain. Possession immediately. Other fine and bargains wait for no man." Send for this and one of 117 acres with 200 apple trees, good buildings, on pike for $2,500; page 5-H" our new catalogue free, illustrated and filled with bargains in money-making information of farming sections throughout Ohio. E. A. Strout Farm Agency, Station 105, Union Bank Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

PERSONAL.

MARRY Photos, descriptions and P.O. addresses of pretty, rich ladies and gents, want to marry, free. H. Jahn, St.Paul,Minn.

MARRY Book of descriptions mailed sealed, FREE. Many wealthy. THE EXCHANGE, 916 W. Kansas City, Mo.

GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. My free booklet X-1022 tells how. Write today—now. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D.C.

5 CARDS 10c. Flowers, Birthday, Pretty Girl, Lovers, Kiss Cards, etc., all for 10c. American Card Co., Spangler, Pa.

BURN FREE To introduce the CHALLENGE CHURN to one person in each township. Guaranteed to make first class butter from milk or cream in 2 to 7 min., 1 to 10 gal. Write today. Get our Free Offer. Agents Wanted. MASON MFG. CO., Dept. G, CANTON, OHIO

EARN $25 to $100 A WEEK and RUN AUTOMOBILES. Learn Bridge, Mr. J. D. Maxwell, and endorse our system. Big demand for engineers and salesmen. We teach you the work by mail. Small payment down. Write for 1912 Book—FREE. INTERNATIONAL AUTO SCHOOL, 68 L, Beaver St., N. Y.

LYON & HEALY, 25-80 E. Adams St., CHICAGO. Big mail, free, newly enlarged Catalog of Band Instruments. Hundreds of Fine Illustrations, describing every article for Bands or Drum Corps. BIG BOOK Free. Contains Instructions for Amateur Bands, Exercises and Scales, By-Laws, Selected List of Band Music. Write today!

AGENTS $3 a Day. NEW PATENTED AUTOMATIC CURRY COMB. Made of best cold rolled steel. Horsemen delighted. Takes just half the time to clean a horse. Keeps the teeth always clean; no clogging with hair and dirt. A. B. Pett says: "It's a dandy. Sold 14 last week to my neighbors." Easy seller. Big profits. Territory fast. Write quick. Free sample to workers. Address The A. F. C. CO., 8578 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

LOCK GOLD FINISHED ENGRAVED BRACELET 20c

This beautiful Bracelet, our latest style, hand engraved IN YOUR LOVE INITIALS, made to open and to fit any wrist, is an exact duplicate of $5.00 bracelets. All the "rage" at present and just the kind any lady would wish to have. To introduce our "BUTTERFLY" showing advance fashions in Jewelry Novelties, we have reduced the price. Send only 20 cents (coin or stamps) to cover ad. expense and receive your bracelet by return mail. Hirt & Co., 39 Maiden Lane, N. Y., Dept. 24.

$500 In 3 Special Prizes, Given Away Free. DAVIS' FOOT EASE. Prevents burning sensation, smell and offensive sweat, rests and keeps feet cool; cure for soft corns, sore and tender feet, galled heels, grows new skin; a soothing and healing preparation. Patented by manufacturer, accordance with Pure Food and Drug Act, serial 39876. Send to address for 50 cents a can. W. A. DAVIS, 61 5th Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

ASTHMA. Remedy sent to any sufferer. If it cures send $1. If not, don't. Give express office address today. National Chemical Co., 631 Main ave., Sidney, O.

GRAY HAIR Can be restored to natural shade to stay dark. It will be beautified, don't waste money and take risks with questionable preparations. Get our big Book on the Hair. We will send it FREE, in plain wrapper, postpaid. KOSKOTT LABORATORY, 1269 Broadway, 490 E New York, N.Y.

PILES CURED NO CURE NO PAY—In other words you do not pay our small professional fee until cured and satisfied. German-American Institute, 931 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

Borah's Boost for Idaho.

United States Senator Borah claims that his state of Idaho is so good that even the people who get cheated within its smiling domain make money by the transaction. On his way from Washington after the adjournment of the last session of congress, says The Popular Magazine, he was introduced on the train to an eastern woman who immediately began to tell a long, sad story about the robberlike practices of western people in general, and Idaho men in particular.

"My husband was a traveling man," she explained, in a lachrymouse voice, and one night in Boise City some of your people gave him too much to drink, so much in fact, that he didn't know what he was doing. The next morning he waked up and discovered that he had bought $1,400 worth of mining stock at four cents a share and think of that, the greatest outrage I ever heard of! I have never even looked up the mine in which the stock is sold, but the experience has taught me that western promoters are merely burglars. My poor, dear husband was robbed as surely as if those men had held him up at the point of a gun."

Mr. Borah asked the name of the mine, and she told him. Without saying a word, he picked up a newspaper and pointed to the stock quotations. There that. Niobelike woman got the shock of her life. The stock was known to be worth $140,000 that day.

The southern tip of Florida is the only portion of the United States that never has experienced freezing weather.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

OHIO PRIMARIES

I would like to know how the voters of Ohio will express their preference for presidential candidates.—S. A. S., Freeport, O.

Democrats will vote on two ballots at the coming primary election in Ohio. The presidential preference ballot for that party will be on a separate sheet from the names of the candidates for congress, national delegates, etc. The Republicans were denied this privilege by the Taft men, who controlled the state central committee. Instead they will be compelled to express their preference in an indirect manner. They will vote for district candidates to the Republican national convention. These delegates will support either Taft, Roosevelt or La Follette. Only the names of the delegates will appear on the ballot, the names of the presidential candidates they stand for not being printed. For one who desires to vote at the primaries it is for him to make himself familiar with the names of the candidates for the convention who support the man that the voter prefers to run on the ticket for president.

THE TITANIC

Will you please give a description of the Titanic in the columns of the Question Bureau?—D. C., Smithfield, Pa.

The Titanic was the newest of transatlantic wonders at the time she was built. It was not only her 66,000 tons of displacement and 46,328 tons gross register that distinguished her above other ships, but she was the first steamer to be built with private promenades in connection with some of her luxurious suites. The length of the Titanic was 882 feet six inches, and her beam was 92 feet six inches. Over the boat deck it was 94 feet from rail to rail. There were four huge funnels each rising 81½ feet above the upper deck, being 175 feet high from the top of the funnels to the keel. There were 15 watertight bulkheads, supposed to make the giant liner unsinkable. The Titanic had 11 steel decks. The promenade deck alone had an unbroken sweep of 190 yards on either side of the ship, thus giving an idea of the great space available for promenading. Besides a Parisian cafe and palm room and the main dining salon with a seating capacity for nearly 600 passengers, there was an a la carte restaurant with French service and seating 200 passengers. The staterooms were all roomy, being from eight to nine and one-half feet high. Besides these there were two-berth and single-berth cabins.

For the pleasure and recreation of the passengers of the big ship there was a swimming pool, squash racket court, gymnasium and Turkish bath on the lower. As in her sister ship, the Olympic, passengers on the Titanic descended the grand staircase to the main reception room, which in turn, led into the great dining saloon, from which it was separated by glass. Stretching the full width of the vessel amidships, the main dining salon was light and cheerful, and at night, with its myriads of electric lights, it presented a veritable fairyland.

Three screws, propelled by turbine and reciprocating engines, furnished the motive power of the great Titanic. Leaving Southampton and calling at Cherbourg and Plymouth for continental passengers on Wednesday, she was expected to reach New York on the following Tuesday evening.

MISSISSIPPI CLIMATE

I would like to know what you can tell us about the climate of the state of Mississippi.—L. W., Richwood, W. Va.

Mississippi lies in what is known as the semi-tropic climate belt. The winters are short and mild, the mean temperature being 45 degrees. The summers have no intense heat, the mean being about 81 degrees, though the needle sometimes reaches the 100 degree mark, but the latter is unusual. Ice from one to two inches thick forms in the northern part of the state. The climate is rendered delightful by the Gulf breezes and the elevation of the surface. The annual rainfall is from 48 to 58 inches. The heaviest rains occur in late winter or early spring when the warm Gulf winds meet the cold north winds. The average wind velocity for the whole year is seven miles per hour; the prevailing wind for January is north, while it is south for July.

THE MASTODON

Please tell what you can about the prehistoric animal called the mastodon.—W. F., Unionville, Mich.

The mastodon belonged to the elephant family. Its remains are found in all parts of the world. In size and general appearance the mastodons resembled the modern elephants, with the exception that the northern species were probably covered with long hair like the mammoths. Their greatest difference with other members of the family lay in the teeth. The milk-molars were present, and sometimes persistent; and in their structure the fossil molar teeth are not penetrated by deep partitions of cement, and their crowns are marked by few transverse ridges, which are often broken into nipple-like protuberances. Their tusks curved upward in growth, sometimes completing a circle. Their length, as far as can be ascertained by the remains, was about nine feet, indicating that the animal was about equal in average height to the modern Indian elephant. But the body was not so bulky while the forehead was flatter. About 30 different kinds of mastodons have been described from bones found in different parts of the world. It is not clear what brought this widespread group to an end. There was no diminution in their food, which consisted of herbage, bark and leaves, as is known from undigested stomach contents found within the skeletons; and they survived the historic vicissitudes of climates until subsequently the present settled conditions arrived. There is good reason to believe that they lasted in America, at least, until after the advent of mankind, but undisputable evidence of this is lacking.

DANIEL MARCH

A sketch of the life of Danial March would be welcomed if printed in the Bureau.—H. J., Nebraska City, Neb.

Daniel March, the Congregational clergyman, was born at Millbury, Mass., July 21, 1816, and died in 1909. He was educated in the Millbury Academy, and in 1840 graduated from Yale. March also received degrees from the Yale Theological Seminary and Western University. After leaving college he filled the pastorates of several churches. March was also the writer of several books.

KANSAS CONGRESSMEN

Will you please give the names of the senators and representatives from the state of Kansas?—L. B., Thayer, Kan.

The senators from Kansas are Joseph L. Bristow and Charles Curtis. Both are Republicans. The Democratic representative from the state is Joseph A. Taggart. The Republicans in the lower house are D. R. Anthony, Jr.; P. P. Campbell, Fred S. Jackson, Rollin R. Rees, I. D. Young and Victor Murdock.

WASHINGTON LAND OFFICES

I would like to know where I can find something concerning the public lands in the state of Washington.—R. J. H., Piney Flats, Tenn.

For information concerning public lands in Washington, we would advise you to correspond with either of the following land offices in that state: North Yakima, Olympia, Seattle, Spokane, Vancouver, Walla Walla and Waterville.

THE ROOSEVELT DAM

Will you please give me a description of the Roosevelt dam in these columns?—D. L., Hartley, W. Va.

The Roosevelt dam in Arizona is built on a curve with a radius of 400 feet. It is 235 feet at the bottom and 1,080 feet at the top. Two spillways are included, one at either end, each 200 feet in length and which carry off the excess of flood waters. The dam backs up the water of the Tonto creek and Salt river for a distance of 30 miles up the canyon and is located just at the junction of the two streams. The total height of the dam from foundation to top is 230 feet, lying 30 feet below the river surface. Its width is 165 feet at the base and 15 at the top. Along the entire length of the dam and spillways is a roadway. The dam is constructed of huge blocks of stone set in cement, the stone having been blasted from the walls of the canyon above the dam. It contains 40,000 yards of masonry and is the second highest dam in the world, exceeded in this respect only by the famous Shoshone dam in Wyoming. The capacity of the reservoir is 1,300,000 acre feet and the water will supply 240,000 acres of land. This is the first water that has reached this land, and words fail to describe what it is doing for that country.

NORTH DAKOTA

I would like to know something about the climate and soil of the state of North Dakota.—B. E. M., Jane Lew, W. Va.

In North Dakota the weather is severe in winter, but there is a very dry atmosphere, making it less trying than the climate in damper regions. The summer heat rises to about 95 degrees. Spring usually begins in March. The rainfall is almost twice as great in the eastern part of the state as in the western part, being about 20 inches in the east. Three-fourths of the rainfall occurs in the growing season, April and August. For 100 miles west of the Red river sufficient rain makes farming profitable, but beyond that the country is better suited for ranching. Irrigation is contemplated in the arid parts, and will greatly increase their agricultural development. The soil is by far the richest in the Red river valley, a wonderful bottomland, where the black, rich top soil of decayed vegetation overlies alluvium and glacial drift to the depth of sometimes 300 feet, down to a clay which when near the surface is itself rich farming land. The soil grows thinner to the westward on the plateau and to the southwest.

THE CABINET

Please give the name of each member of the cabinet of President Taft.—B. V. M., Carroll, Wyo.

The members of the President's cabinet are as follows: Secretary of state, Philander C. Knox, of Pennsylvania; secretary of the treasury, Franklin MacVeagh, of Illinois; secretary of war, Henry L. Stimson, of New York; attorney general, George W. Wickersham, of New York; postmaster general, Frank H. Hitchcock; navy, George Von L. Meyer, of Massachusetts; secretary of the interior, Walter L. Fisher, of Chicago, Ill.; secretary of agriculture, James Wilson, of Iowa; secretary of commerce and labor, Charles Nagel, of Missouri. Each receives a salary of $12,000 a year.

GEORGE WASHINGTON

Will you give a brief biography of George Washington?—D. B. T., East Liverpool, Ohio.

George Washington was born in Westmoreland county, Virginia, February 22, 1732, and died December 14, 1799. At the age of 16 he left school and became a surveyor. The first striking public event of his life was his trip as a messenger from the Virginian to the French governor in 1753-1754. The following summer he fought a battle at Great Meadows, ushering in the French and Indian war. The next year he served on Braddock's staff at Monongahela. He continued in the army until 1759, in which same year he married and entered the Virginia House of Burgesses. For several years he led the life of a planter. He was appointed commander-in-chief of the army in 1775. After a succession of defeats Washington surprised the country by his work at Trenton and victory at Princeton. In the autumn of 1777 his army, though defeated at Brandywine and Germantown, kept a large British force occupied. Then came the gloomy winter at Valley Forge and the cabal of Conway and Gates. The battle of Monmouth was won in the summer, after which active hostilities drifted to the south, in 1781 Washington showed his qualities as a general in his secret and rapid march from the Hudson to Chesapeake Bay, a march which resulted in the fall of Yorktown. In 1783 he resigned his commission to congress at Annapolis. Four years later he presided over the Federal convention. He was then elected unanimously president, and was inaugurated in 1789. He served in this office for eight years. Perhaps even his greatness was better shown by his conduct as president than by his generalship. When war with France seemed imminent in 1798, he was appointed lieutenant-general, but died soon after at Mt. Vernon.

THE AMERICAN FLAG

I would like to have a brief history of the American flag given in the Question Bureau.—J. A., Fremont, O.

The national flag had no single or definite origin. Before and during part of the revolution many flags of different designs were used by different colonies and different companies of soldiers. There were also a great many private flags in use at the time of the war for separation from England. But in 1775 a committee recommended for a national flag the British union plus 13 stripes. This design congress adopted. Paul Jones claimed to have been the first to have raised the national flag, but it seems to have been one of the rattlesnake type; though that was not the kind selected by the congressional naval committee in 1776. In June, 1776, it was unofficially decided by congress and Washington, in view of the impending declaration, to replace the union by a five pointed star; but the first official adoption of a flag was on June 14, 1777, displacing the union by 13 stars, and using just the same number of stripes. The first use of the flag is disputed; it seems to have been improvised and run up over captured British standards at Fort Stanwix August 8, 1777, after the battle of Oriskany, but a regular flag was made and carried at the battle of Brandywine in the following September.

When Vermont and Kentucky were admitted to the union two new stripes and the same number of stars were added, and no further changes were made for 25 years. In 1818 it was finally ordered that the 15 stripes be reduced permanently to 13, in memory of the original colonies, and the stars keep pace with the total number of states, on the July 4 after each admission. The arrangement of the stars was not specified and has been left to the taste of the makers.

THE MEXICAN WAR

I would like to have a short account of the Mexican war in these columns.—H. F., Pliny, W. Va.

The date of the Mexican war was from April, 1846, to September, 1847. The cause of the war was the revolt of Texas from Mexico and the subsequent annexation of that state to the Union in 1845. Texas not only revolted, but carried with her into the Union more land than was accorded her in the original Mexican arrangements. In November, 1845, President Polk sent Slidell, a member of congress, to Mexico to negotiate with the president of that republic concerning some indemnity for Texas and also for the purchase of California. Slidell was not received because Paredes, the soldier, had succeeded President Herrera. General Zachary Taylor was then ordered to advance through the disputed territory and take possession on the left bank of the Rio Grande river. Near Matamoras he was attacked by the Mexicans under Arista, and a portion of his forces were captured. While Taylor was engaged in Mexico General Kearney marched into New Mexico, conquered the whole country, raised the American flag, and, sending Doniphan to join Wool at Chihuahua, he proceeded to California, which was speedily conquered, chiefly through the efforts of Lieutenant Fremont. Scott now took command of the army in Mexico while Taylor had charge of the situation in the north. The first great battle of the war was that of Palo Alto, occurring May 8, 1846. The Mexican generals, Ampudia and Arista, were defeated in this engagement. Then followed a quick succession of battles, both large and small, that were disastrous to Mexico. While Taylor was in the northern part of the country Scott landed at Vera Cruz and marched toward the Mexican capital. Santa Anna was badly defeated at the battles of Cerro Gordo, Contreras and Churubusco. Scott finally reached the City of Mexico in August, 1847. After a siege, which ended in Mexico's defeat at Molino del Rey, the capital surrendered September 14, and the war was ended.

MISCELLANEOUS

V. W. B., Summerfield, O.—China has at present a republican form of government and is ruled by a president instead of an emperor.

A. B. G., Maryville, Mo.—An article explaining the initiative and referendum was published in the Bureau of March 7.

A Russian Ice Breaker.

The breaking of ice in the harbors of Russian seaports has always been a serious problem. According to newspaper reports the Russian government has accepted a new 1,800 ton ice breaker, Peter the Great, which will assist vessels through the perilous Gulf of Riga. This harbor has heretofore been dependent on the ice breaker Yermak, of Reval. The new vessel was built at Gothenburg. Its length over all is 180.5 feet, its greatest breadth 50.8 feet, and its draft 21 feet. Most of the ship's hold is taken up with the machinery, which includes main engines of 2,400-horsepower and a 1,200-horsepower engine for the forward propeller. The vessel has a rounded bottom and considerable flare to its sides. The two centrifugal pumps for filling the side tanks of the ship can be used for salvage operations by means of deck couplings. The ship is lighted by electricity and equipped with a searchlight. The engines under forced draft, indicated 3,925-horsepower on the vessel's trial trip, and gave a speed of 14½ knots. The total cost of the vessel was 1,010,000 marks ($240,380).

Sunflowers Are Useful.

There are more than 40 different species of sunflower scattered from New England to the Gulf of Mexico and from ocean to ocean. Generally the plant is not esteemed, but it has many valuable uses.

Many of our Indians make bread of the seeds. It is cultivated in the south of Europe sometimes as a field crop, the seeds being used as food for cattle and poultry and also for making oil of a quality little inferior to olive oil. It is burned in lamps and used in the manufacture of soap.

Meal and bread are said to be got from the seeds in Portugal, and these, roasted, are often substituted for coffee. The seeds are also used, like almonds, for making soothing emulsions, and in some parts of the old world are boiled and fed to infants. The leaves are good for fodder for cattle; the stems serve for fuel and contain much potash.

ADVISES HOW TO AID WEAK WHEAT

Expert Says Quick Action Is Necessary Under Present Conditions.

"Winter wheat in bad condition," is the general report of the condition of this important cereal throughout the middle west states. A large percentage of the millions of acres devoted to his crop is reported to be weak and to have been severely injured by adverse wintering conditions. In many places the ground is baking, and still further injury is threatened. Such serious conditions call for immediate action, writes Henry G. Bell, agronomist of the middle west soil improvement committee.

The farmer knows that the wheat plant requires heat, air, moisture and available plant food in order to live and make satisfactory growth. The lack of any one of these essentials means death to the crop. As the warm sun of spring beats upon the hardened wheat fields, it causes the evaporation of hundreds of barrels of water per day from a 50-acre field, because the water connection between the surface soil and the water supply below is complete. Now, to stop this great evaporation, and to allow air to enter into the soil spaces, the farmer must act quickly if he is to save his crop.

Rolling and Harrowing.

He should roll his wheat field as soon as it will bear a team upon it, and follow this rolling immediately with a light harrowing. If he has a "weeder," he can accomplish a great deal of good by going over the wheat crop with this tool. If he has harrows with adjustable teeth, he should throw these teeth back at an angle of 45 degrees and harrow the field, going back and forward over the field parallel with the wheat rows. This harrowing will not stir the surface deep enough to injure the wheat roots, but will help the soil conditions greatly by preparing a surface mulch. The surface mulch will break up the water connection in the soil and effectively prevent an injurious amount of evaporation. Always follow rolling with a light harrowing.

If, however, the farmer does not have a roller, or if he does not think it wise to roll the wheat, he can help the weak wheat crop a great deal by careful harrowing.

Nourishment for Plants.

The tiny, weak plant needs special nourishment. It should have an abundance of readily available plant food of the right kind to give it a vigorous start and maintain it in vigorous growth. Such help can be supplied by broadcasting 100 to 200 pounds per acre of a fertilizer analyzing about 3 per cent to 5 per cent ammonia, 6 per cent to 8 per cent phosphoric acid, and 5 per cent to 7 per cent potash. This should be broadcasted or distributed on the wheat through the fertilizer attachment of the wheat drill. If the wheat drill is used, of course the disks will be left suspended so that they will not cut the young wheat plant. This fertilizer should be put on the wheat just before it is rolled. The harrowing will work it into the soil.

The above operations can be carried on even until the wheat is up four inches without injury to the crop. This practice is common among European wheat growers.

If grass and clover seed is sown upon the wheat field in early spring, practice of this early cultivation will bury the seed sufficiently deep to insure good germination. The addition of available plant food in the forms mentioned, will greatly increase the chances of a successful "catch of grass."

By such treatment, weak wheat will be greatly benefited and materially assisted towards a profitable yield of superior quality of grain.

Guess Testing Goes Wrong.

An old-time farmer was examining the collection of ears being tested at the Wulfekuhler State Bank at Leavenworth, Kan.

"I can tell good seed corn just by the looks and feel of it," said he. "There's what I call a good ear for seed."

Mr. Wulfekuhler took the number of the ear and then turned to the tester and located the square in which the test kernels from this particular ear had been planted They had not sprouted.

"That just shows," said Mr. Wulfekuhler, "what we are up against. The great trouble is that most all of these farmers do not believe that we tell them. They still think they can pick grain by looking at it. That 'think' of theirs will cost the United States a hundred million dollars this year.

Improving Sod-Bound Pastures.

Pastures should be improved. If there was a good stand of gress weeds would not grow. The trouble is, the pasture is packed hard. Water runs off when it rains instead of soaking in. In other words, the pasture is sod-bound.

Here is the way to handle such a pasture: As soon as the frost goes out of the ground in the spring, and before one gets busy with the regular farm work, he should use a disk drill and thoroughly cut up the pasture, at the same time drilling in from 8 to 10 pounds to the acre of red clover seed on the high lands and alsike clover seed on the low lands.

Here is the result as stated by Farm and Home: The drill loosens the sod-bound condition of the old pasture and lets the air down to the roots, stimulating a more vigorous growth and spreading the plants so that where one plant grew last year, two will grow this year and both of them will grow better. In addition, the clover seed will fall on those bare spots where weeds grew last year, and clover, one of the best feeds in the world, will grow this year. Cows will be able to secure two or three times as much feed to the acre. They will get growing and milk-forming material—protein.

Red clover grows best on the hillsides and high lands. Alsike clover is a mighty good grass for the low lands, for on such land it will make a wonderful growth and provide remarkable pasturage and hay. Farm and Home also says sorghum makes a good crop for summer feeding of cows. It is a heavy yielder and will furnish feed when the pastures are short.

Farming With Dynamite.

Where the surface soil is underlaid with a layer of compact subsoil or hardpan that is impervious to water and impenetrable to the roots of growing crops, the rain runs off quickly and the land suffers severely in times of drouth.

Blowing up with dynamite this compact subsoil to form underground reservoirs has been tried with good results, says Farm and Home. Bore holes in the ground two to six feet deep and from 20 to 30 feet apart according to the nature and compactness of the subsoil and hardpan. About 80 sticks of dynamite are used per acre, which cost $1.50 with caps and fuse.

An ordinary two-inch auger with a long handle is used and a half-pound stick of blasting powder is placed in each hole. The explosion breaks the ground all around for a distance of 10 to 15 feet, makes an opening at the surface 8 to 10 inches in diameter, and forms a subreservoir below the bottom of the hole from three to six feet in diameter, with the hardpan shivered into fragments. The openings and holes so created should be partially filled with sand or gravel to keep them opened permanently for the surplus rainfall. The work can be done in leisure time in dry weather. Largely increased crops result. The modern method of tree planting is to blow a hole for each tree with dynamite.

WISCONSIN FARMERS TEST DAIRY CATTLE.

Madison, Wis., April 30.—Wisconsin farmers continue to apply the tuberculin test to dairy cattle, although the law requiring such a test has been repealed. This is construed as an indication that farmers realize the value of such a test.

Since July 1, 1911, 38,000 doses of tuberculin have been furnished to stock owners of the state by the state live stock sanitary board of Madison.

The effect of the educational campaign carried on in Wisconsin is shown in the number of animals tested this year as compared with the number tested in other states. In Pennsylvania only 120,000 cattle have been tested during the last 15 years. Many of these tests were made at the expense of the state.

With approximately as large a number of cows as Wisconsin, Pennsylvania has tested less than half as many in 15 years as Wisconsin tested in 1911.

Electric Cars Speedy.

Safe limits of speed are much higher in electric oepration than iwth steam locomotives. The rotative effort is uniform in a motor, while that of a locomotive is intermittent and accomplished through the medium of heavy reciprocating parts. The moving mass of these parts as the speed increases tends to lift the locomotive from the track and pounds the rails with a blow which, in many instances, has been sufficient to cause derailments. The limiting speed of steam trains is about 80 or 90 miles an hour, while speeds of 130 miles an hour have been reached in tests on electric trains.

The Alabama Yellow Hammer.

Birmingham Age Herald.

It is not generally known that the state bird of Alabama is the yellow hammer. In explanation of this fact John H. Wallace, Jr., chairman of the fish and game commission of the state, writes as follows:

"As a matter of history it is known that Confederate uniforms became scarce toward the end of the war, therefore in order to provide the gallant Confederates with proper clothing the good woman picked the cotton, carded it into rolls, spun them into thread, wove it on home-made looms into cloth, and then they were distressed to find that they did not have, nor could they procure, the dye with which to color the cloth they had made. They deliberated over this vexed question for many days, and finally an ingenious dame suggested that hickory bark be boiled and that the cloth be dipped into the yellow water that would result from the boiling process.

"The happy thought was enthusiastically hailed and tidings of the solution swept the state, and so all the uniforms were made of bright yellow cloth. The coats were made with long tails, and the soldiers that wore them, when they ran after the enemy, very much resembled the 'yellow hammer,' the bird that seems to dip through the air so gracefully as does the seagull skim the waves of the opal ocean."

Scandinavian Anatomy.

Many Scandinavians have a decidedly different anatomical construction from less hyperboean people. In these hardy northmen the laver of fat under the skin, panniculus adiposus, is somewhat seal-like and blubbery, something like in those cold sea animals, the whale, seal and walrus. Also the blood vessels in this fat are somewhat overdeveloped as in sea mammals. All this comes about just as our Wells long ago pointed out—from exposure to the severities of disease and climate. It is no unusual thing for Norwegians and Swedes to stay in icy cold water for hours hunting sea weed without suffering sickness or discomfort.

The Aeroplane of Today.

Harper's Weekly.

It is almost trite to say that aeroplanes are not so dangerous as they were in the beginning. Even in their early days they were not so hazardous as some of the initiated led the layman to believe. Certainly, improvements in the machines and increased skill in their operation—skill which is readily transmitted by a competent instructor to any physically and mentally normal man—have made for greater safety.

Present-day aeroplanes do behave well. They are subject to easy, almost perfect control. The capable pilot of a well-built machine now leaves the ground without misgivings, goes where he will, regains aloft almost as long as he pleases, reaches his destination without undue risk, and alights gracefully. It required numerous mishaps, many wrecks, and even some fatalities to accomplish this advance. But the death record of the aeroplane is not worse but better than that of the automobile in its infancy. There are now in active use more than 5,000 aeroplanes. Since September 18, 1908, when Lieutenant Selfridge was killed, there have been, at the time of writing, 147 aviation fatalities, including those to pilots, passengers and spectators. Between 1899 and 1903 there were not over 4,000 automobiles in use. But insurance statistics show a total of more than 400 deaths due to motor car accidents in those four years.

If one may apply the adjective to a piece of machinery, the aeroplane was very precocious. Instead of showing a slow, steady advance by years, the flying-machine exhibited its growth by leaps and bounds. It would, perhaps, have been healthier for the industry had its development been a little more gradual, had its marvelous progress led us to expect rather than to demand bigger things.

The Jews.

Leslie's Weekly.

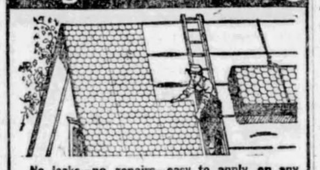
In every country of the world in which they reside, however, the Jews are the most orderly elements of the populace. About 1,800,000 of the 11,000,000 Jews of the world reside in the United States. In proportion to numbers, they are one of the most valuable components of our population. Russia, with 5,000,000, and Austria-Hungary, with 2,000,000, are the only countries that lead the United States in the number of their Jewish people. More than half the entire number in this country reside in New York city. In this one municipality there are more Jews than are in any other four cities in the world. Many times more Jews are in New York than were in the whole of Palestine. Every fifth person met on the streets of New York belongs to the Jewish race. Naturally we insist that they shall have the same rights abroad that are accorded to all other classes of Americans.

Sleep.

Harper's Weekly.

Investigation by scientists of the nature of the sleep of persons in normal health shows that it varies according to the daily diet and the different hours at which sleep is begun. Altogether, the ideal hour for retiring is 10 o'clock. The sleep of a person going to bed regularly at approximately this time gradually augments in intensity for the space of an hour. It then suddenly becomes very profound, reaching its maximum intensity at 11:30 o'clock. Within five or six minutes from this time it has been found that the sleep begins to be less deep. In an hour the sleeper is again in the same condition of slumber as at about 11:15 o'clock. From this time until after 2 o'clock the rest is steady and light; from 2 until 4 it augments and then it consistently diminishes until it ceases at the customary time of rising.

Steel Shingles Last Longer Than Building



No leaks—no repairs—easy to apply on any roof. Guaranteed against lightning. Perfect protection from fire. Last 5 times longer than wood roof.

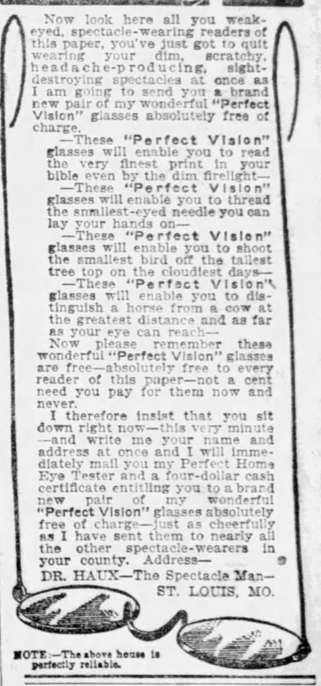
EDWARDS "REO" SHINGLES TIGHTCOTE GALVANIZED

Each shingle is high grade steel, dipped into molten zinc. Edges as well as side galvanized. Rust proof and rot proof. Come in sheets 5 to 12 feet long, 24 inches wide. All ready to put on. Anyone can do it. Can be applied over wood shingles or sheathing, 12 inches apart.

We agree to refund the amount paid in every case where a roof covered with Edwards Interlocking "Reo" Steel Shingles is destroyed by lightning. GUARANTY BACKED BY OUR $10,000 IRONCLAD BOND STANDS FOREVER. Ask for Big Free Roofing Catalog No. 575, with special low prices. Freight prepaid. Send dimensions of your buildings and we will quote you cost. Write today. (24)

THE EDWARDS MFG. CO.
525-575 Lock Street CINCINNATI, OHIO
Largest Mfrs. of Steel Roofing Material in the World

Glasses Absolutely Free



Now look here all you weak-eyed, spectacle-wearing readers of this paper, you've just got to quit wearing your dim, scratchy, headache-producing, sight-destroying spectacles at once as I am going to send you a brand new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses absolutely free of charge.

—These "Perfect Vision" glasses will enable you to read the very finest print in your bible even by the dim firelight.—

—These "Perfect Vision" glasses will enable you to thread the smallest-eyed needle you can lay your hands on—

—These "Perfect Vision" glasses will enable you to shoot the smallest bird off the tallest tree top on the cloudiest days—

—These "Perfect Vision" glasses will enable you to distinguish a horse from a cow at the greatest distance and as far as your eye can reach—

Now please remember these wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses are free—absolutely free to every reader of this paper—not a cent need you pay for them now and never.

I therefore insist that you sit down right now—this very minute—and write me your name and address at once and I will immediately mail you my Perfect Home Eye Tester and a four-dollar cash certificate entitling you to a brand new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses absolutely free of charge—just as cheerfully as I have sent them to nearly all the other spectacle-wearers in your county. Address—

DR. HAUX—The Spectacle Man—
ST. LOUIS, MO.

NOTE.—The above house is perfectly reliable.

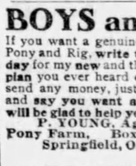
PATENTS.

Patents that PROTECT

For Facts about Prizes, Rewards, etc., send 8c stamps for our new 128 page book of intense interest to Inventors. R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Dept. 104 Washington, D. C. Estab. 1869

BOYS and GIRLS

If you want a genuine Shetland Pony and Rig, write to me today for my new and the easiest plan you ever heard of. Don't send any money, just a postal, and say you want a pony. I will be glad to help you. Address P. YOUNG, Agent Pony Farm, Box No. 755 Springfield, Ohio



2 Handsome RINGS Given

For selling 12 packs GRANDPA'S HAIR TONIC at 25c each. Return $3.00 and get these two handsome Rings or other premium FREE. Dandy 5-in watch set. Perfect time. We trust you. HOWARD & COMPANY, 26 Ring St., PALMYRA, PENNA.

BIG VALUE COMBINATION for 10c

20 popular songs, words, music. 20 adventure stories. 25 country girl pictures. 20 love poems. 25 pictures of presidents. 50 ways to make money. 1 great joke book. 1 love and courtship book. 1 book on magic. 1 book on ventriloquism. 1 fortune teller and dream teller. 1 cook book. 1 base-ball book with all rules. 100 conundrums. 50 verses for autograph albums. Send 10c and we will send all the above and big novelty and jewelry catalogue free. IDEAL NOVELTY CO., 72 Sun St., Palmyra, Pa.

Rider Agents Wanted

in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1912 bicycle. Write for special offer. Finest Guaranteed 1912 Models with Coaster Brakes and Puncture-Proof tires, $10 to $27. 1910 & 1911 Models all of best makes, $7 to $12. 100 Second-Hand Wheels all makes and models, good as new, $3 to $8. Great FACTORY CLEARING SALE. We Ship on Approval without a cent deposit, freight prepaid, and allow 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL. TIRES, coaster brake rear wheels, lamps, sundries, parts and repairs for all makes of bicycles at half usual prices. DO NOT BUY until you get our catalogues and offer. Write now. MEAD CYCLE CO. Dept. D 64 CHICAGO

STEM WIND & SET WATCH RING & CHAIN FREE FOR SELLING POST CARDS

We positively give FREE a STEM WIND, STEM SET, BEAUTIFULLY ENGRAVED, Plated WATCH, and a handsome Ring or Solitaire Watch, guaranteed 5 years and a beautiful Ring set with an Im. Diamond, for selling only 20 packages of beautiful high grade art post cards at 10c a package. Order 20 packages, and when sold, send us $2.00, and we will positively send you the Watch, Ring & Chain. WILLARD WATCH CO., Dept. 3-30, CHICAGO

GET ON THE U. S. PAY ROLL

We will send any American over 18 years of age, who can read and write, Free Civil Service Book, telling how to qualify at home to pass any Civil Service examination. During the past year over 4000 of our students have secured desirable

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1912.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent postpaid, free to any address. Send for one and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Keep Posted

One way to keep in touch with the times is to read the newspaper advertisements. Don't overlook The Blade's advertising columns. You will find something new in them every week, something that may be of lasting benefit to you. Keep posted.

Mr. Bryan is the iceberg in the path of the Harmon boom.

A practical joker usually has a thick head and a thin skin.

Another thing that is beyond reform is the tornado. It is a very obstinate terror.

Nobody is laying claim to the possession of an unsinkable presidential boom.

Lots of men suppress their affection for dogs when the assessor comes around.

Suppose kissing does spoil a pretty mouth—what are pretty mouths for, anyway?

The man who says that women lose their beauty because they talk too much is a sly dog.

What a mess of trouble people could be in all the time if they took college professors seriously.

Try as hard as he can, the average man finds it hard to live up to the hero in a story of fiction.

Let us revise some of our thoughts concerning John Jacob Astor. It is something to die like a hero.

Men will go down to death to save the women, but they don't like to give up their seats in the street car.

There are 18,983,432 microbes on a dollar bill. A scientist who had nothing else to do counted 'em.

The result in New Hampshire simply prolongs the argument. Fate has made arrangements for the final outcome.

All the jokes about Archie Butt have been forgotten. His heroism in the face of death has blotted them out.

Some politicians have so much reverence for tradition that they tell campaign lies because our ancestors did.

We ought to say "blessed is the man who invented work." It is the salvation of many a man who finds fault with it.

A political campaign manager has to be a good mathematician to make a forlorn hope look like a foregone conclusion.

King Alfonso has given up the idea of raising whiskers. Probably the queen told him what she thought about it.

Elbert Hubbard says that everybody can write poetry. We can't agree with him. Everybody can feel poetry, but few can write it.

Mr. Carnegie says that he and his wife have never had a cross word. Then they never had the joy of kissing and making up.

If we mistake not Governor Harmon's friends said something a few days ago about their Uncle Jud sweeping the state of Nebraska.

The woman lecturer who says that there are too many men in the world couldn't have reference to the kind that went down on the Titanic.

By a little imagination one can see them moving over in heaven to make room for the Titanic musicians who played while the boat was sinking.

Ragtime may do up to a certain point. But when hope of life is gone how the soul thrills with that sweet old hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee!"

It was sweet of Lillian Russell to say that mental beauty is the kind best worth having. One can't help loving her for such a pretty sentiment.

People who argue that marriage is a failure should give a few thoughts to Mrs. Isidor Straus, who stuck to the ship and went down with her husband.

We have received a marked copy of a paper extolling the virtues of the Ben Davis apple, and speaking of its "juiciness and crispness." If a Ben Davis is juicy and crisp so is a rubber overshoe.

Putting his wife into a boat, Henry B. Harris is reported to have turned to another Titanic passenger and remarked: "Nothing for us, eh, but to die like gentlemen?" There were many good sermons preached in a sentence or two during the last moments on that ill-fated boat.

THE BASIC ISSUE.

The foreground of the national moving picture is occupied today by the figures of Taft and Roosevelt. In the middle distance are Wilson, Clark and Bryan, with Harmon and Underwood and the lithe and lizardy Hearst darting up to prominence for the moment and fading suddenly amid the whirr and dust and glinting lights. The background dissolves before the straining eye into the stolid, unmoving, intangible mass of the American public.

The public, now so indistinct, is to move forward in the picture. It is to hold the middle distance. The figures of the principals will be fewer. They will be dancing less and less, ceasing their reasonless running to and fro—and before many weeks grow smaller and become the secondary and easily eliminable mummers of the scene. The background of this day and hour is to be the whole picture, as never before it has been and as never before it has moved and acted and betrayed the unmeasurable strength of its mass.

For these states, these states united to "promote the general welfare and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity," have reached one of the great crises of their career. They are to decide whether the form of their government is to be altered, the practices of a century and a quarter are unfitted to the times, the abuses time-honored are to stay or go and new instruments and weapons, untempered and scarce tried, are to be assumed.

It cannot be questioned that the public servant can perform and has—more often than not—performed the work of the master. But our representative government has disclosed flaws and blow-holes. The servant has taken advantage of his master. The campaign pledge has been broken. The representative has stolen and bartered and betrayed. The administrator has asked himself if his duty does not lie rather with the class than with the mass. The judge has seized powers, blockaded the popular will and transformed himself into a cancelling machine for measures passed to "promote the general welfare."

We behold our government today as a system of compromises, scraps, pitches and makeshifts. It is controlled more by the interpretations of the constitution—colored by the whims, temperaments and convictions of the courts—than by the simple-worded, direct and unconfusing constitution itself. The checks and balances, which theoretically are the governmental basis, are the bank checks and balances of elements that war and compete among themselves, but find it convenient to unite for the direction of national policies. The representative government, which fundamentally is sound, is made a byword and a hissing by reason of unholy alliances between the interests of pillaged advantages and crooked or servile politics. Lorimer, Penrose, Warren, Tawney, Heyburn, Ballinger, Aldrich, Crane, Gallinger and Smoot are only the tools, the outward symbols of the evil that is in our government. Behind them and instructing them are mightier powers, conscienceless, greedy, tenacious of will and incomparably rich.

If the country suffer disgust with the form of legislation and administration to which it has so long pinned its faith, it is because of these broken covenants, disloyalties and shameful surrenders. It is idle to declare that the people are responsible for the tribe of Lorimers, Stephensons, Smoots, Aldrichs and Cannons. They are—but to know the fact is not to cure the disease. We have seen such a man as Mr. Roosevelt coming into office and laying about him with the steel of righteousness—and felt that representative government can be conducted justly. And you have seen Mr. Roosevelt succeeded by one, who had been the most radical member of his cabinet, deliver himself over to the enemies of all that was Rooseveltian. What wonder if the worthiness of the system is attacked! What wonder if the people look about them and turn to the newer apparatus wherewith to gain their will!

The most superficial student of politics can find errors, imperfections and blemishes in the policies with which it is purported to make the experiment of direct government. No thinking man can give himself over to their advocacy with whole heart, confident they will prove wholly satisfactory and efficient. But—at least for the time—the question of their worthiness is not of the foremost importance. The paramount fact is that the older ways are in the hands of those who would use them solely for their own selfish advancement, profit and continued control.

The issues lie, then, not between personalities, but between the class and the mass. In the hands of the class is untold wealth, the political rings and machines and that weapon which has so often been invincible in the past—the fear of change. The power of the masses is its mass. The policies with which they would recover government by and for the people are open to the scorn and questioning of all that scorn and question. But—such as they are—these policies represent the arms with which the people would restore themselves to their own.

The voter in the elections will not be voting for his likings and preferences for individuals, nor yet as touches his choice between the policies of the parties, but as between government by a governing class intent on maintaining its privileges, and government which will perform its labors as its rightful masters shall say.

England's drink bill was $810,000,000. Must have had a bloomin' fuzzy taste in the mouth more than one morning.

WHY HIGH FINANCE HATES ROOSEVELT.

He caused the passage of the Dolliver-Hepburn railroad bill.

He extended the forest reserves.

He put a stop to water-power grabs.

He signed and recommended the employers' liability act.

He obtained a safety appliance act.

He urged and obtained a restriction of railroad workers' hours of labor.

He engineered the passage of the pure food and drug act.

He forced the settlement of the anthracite strike.

He prosecuted the Northern Securities case.

He began the investigation of the sugar frauds.

He opened the suits against Standard Oil and American Tobacco.

He compelled congress, against its will, to forbid campaign contributions from corporations.

He inaugurated the movement for the conservation of resources

He recommended an income tax, an inheritance tax, postal savings banks, parcels post, legislation to prevent stock-watering and federal incorporation of the common carriers

DEFECTS OF THE WIRELESS.

The installation of wireless telegraphy apparatus upon all passenger carrying vessels will represent progress in the battle to overcome the terrible merger of wind, water and ice with the powers of death. Yet it must never be thought that the ability to call for help is help itself. The wireless, despite certain records for life-saving, has its defects—and they are not small ones.

Wireless service works best at night. It is something utterly futile in daytime. It can be put out of business by storm, conditions in which the air is charged with electricity, the confusion caused by the playing of amateur operators and other untoward difficulties. It often takes hours for operators upon vessels to get into connection with land stations, and it is not unusual that ships at sea, though well equipped with wireless machinery and having faithful and expert operators, cannot be reached for days at a time. The claim is made that independent communication can be kept up between stations and vessels by means of agreements as to "tuned" instruments. If this is so it seems strange that any confusion at all should have occurred in the transmission of messages relative to the Titanic disaster. This may be only one of those laboratory demonstrations which fail in general practice.

To depend upon the wireless as anything more than a cry a little more efficient than the time-tried signals would be fatal and no practical seaman would think of doing so. There is still need of vast improvements.

REST.

A farmer decided at the age of 60 that he had earned a rest from toil and anxieties. So he turned the farm over to his two sons to run as they saw fit, reserving to himself part of an acre to work at certain seed improvement ideas he'd thought over for a long them in an idle way.

When he started the experiments he called it play. He gave them only a few hours a week. Mid-summer came and he was in his patch eight or ten hours a day. At the end of August something absolutely new occurred in his experience. He was so absorbed in his "play" that twice he failed to hear the dinner bell. Just before winter set in the old gentleman had a furnace put into the house, not because he'd lost faith in baseburners, but because he needed a warm cellar for his seed experiments. Along in February our retired farmer packed his grip and went to the agricultural college for one of the six weeks' courses. This was three years ago. The farm doesn't look as it used to. It has changed its character. It is now devoted to seed growing and development and the hardest working laborer on it is the 63-year-old farmer who had decided he had enough toil and anxieties for a life time.

The best rest is change of interest.

THE NEW ITALIAN CAMPAIGN.

Upon second thought, the Italians are not so confident as they were that the Almighty had made them to have dominion over Tripoli, the gardens and waters and limitless sands thereof. Their campaign has, in the language of American politics, been a campaign of education—but in Tripoli it was the teacher that went to school.

It has been learned, for instance, that a people sodden with misery may yet prefer their low estate to a civilization that comes to them with ball and rifle and a new scheme of taxation. They have discovered that the shots of high-powered naval guns have an unexplainable trick of picking out harmless places in which to land. They have discovered what it means to suffer thirst, a merciless heat, exhaustion and labor amid surroundings that cause the gorge to rise and fairer scenes to be longed for with anguish.

The land campaign, having proved virtually a failure, the Italians are seeking glory nearer the home of the enemy. They cannot dare far, but they can shell a village or two, seize a few fishing boats and so confuse commerce that the great nations may interfere and force the Turks, upon whom no love is lost, to surrender Tripoli officially and save the dignity of the conquerors. The soldiers having fallen short, a combination of naval enterprise and artful politics may gain the desired end. For this, the Dardenelles campaign has been entered upon.

AN INDUSTRY IN PROSPECT.

The American tourist is not a lovable creature, even to its own kind. His "line of talk"—as they say in university circles—is boastful, blatant, highly assertive and strongly flavored with fiction. Prices go up when the American tourist arrives, for the world of hotel-keepers, merchants, guides, cab drivers and servants, while holding him in contempt, justly look upon him as lawful prey. The scenery loses its charm in his presence. National pride fails to ebb. Human nature, upon which one may have looked with tolerant amusement at home, becomes a source of irritating humiliation when beheld among our compatriots abroad.

Yet let us not give way to the impulse of portraiture. There is need of discretion. For this shore upon which Toledo is located is destined to be one of the fields in which the tourist will bray and flap his ears. We may see that now in the popularity of the few resorts. But that is only a beginning. The tide of travel is only just setting in. Long before it is at flood we will have been advertising ourselves with fool names, have manufactured legends and folklore, spotted the land with sprawling hotels, acquired an obsequious attitude and taken the thirty-third degree in the art of parting the stranger from his money.

The tourist, vulgar as he is more than is pleasant to believe, has still one good quality. His pocketbook is gorged. To flatten it out and cause its owner speedily to return to ways of modesty and bearable manners is a labor which is at once remunerative and improving to the state of society.

THE INVENTION AND ITS HERALD

It was a mechanic tinkering over a gas engine in a grimy shop who made the automobile. It was the newspaper seeing the significance of the invention, its novel qualities and its marvelous prophecy, that made the automobile the commonnplace vehicle of highway and street.

Of all the work performed by newspapers, the interest aroused in social and political questions, the knitting together of the threads of world forces and the interpretation of events, there has been none which the newspaper has reason to call its own more than this—that it lifted an experiment in transportation out of the chance destinies of ordinary marketing processes to a plane of certainty having millions of capital, a forest of chimneys and an army of working-people.

The smallest part of this performance was by means of straightaway advertising. In fact, the newspapers have ignored almost entirely their own rules regarding advertising when it has come to printing reading matter about motor cars. They have treated them, not solely as articles of commerce to be sold and delivered, but as exemplars of a mechanical age, a vast improvement in transportation and a wonderful adjunct to civilization. The newspapers can look back over the years of their discussion and their picturing of automobiles and feel that the machine has justified the space that has been given to it. The automobile has made good.

MR. ROOSEVELT'S GAGE.

One of the decisions with which Mr. Roosevelt has found fault—"ranted against," his enemies call it—is that of the New York supreme court which held the workmen's compensation act unconstitutional on the grounds that it purposed depriving employers of their property without due process of law.

Were the company which owns the Titanic, a New York corporation, the families of sailors, stewards, engineers and stokers who died at sea could recover damages only after prolonged litigation, which might leave them, in the end, worse off than before. But in as much as the White Star line is a British corporation, the families will receive relief at once under an English law which acts almost automatically.

The New York supreme court has blockaded a humanitarian measure which belongs to our industrial civilization as much as machinery belongs to the factories, mills and furnaces which are the monuments and symbols of the civilization. Several other states has placed a compensation law upon their statute books and their courts, declining to follow the pattern of New York, have found it constitutional.

It is to further such causes, to fit the nation's institutions to the times, to prevent the collapse of a popular government into a plutocratic feudalism, that Mr. Roosevelt has buckled on his armor anew.

INTERFERENCE IN MEXICO

The Mexicans, having after many years relearned the pleasure of burning villages, holding up trains and potting one another, have brought about an extremely delicate situation for Washington. That we should accept the destruction of American property and the torture and murder of American subjects with a shrug of the shoulders would be shameful to us as a nation, but the moment when it shall be just and wise for us to interfere is a fine question.

The argument that it is the business of Mexico how her people shall behave toward the stranger has points in its favor. That Americans must take their chances with the customs of foreigners is not to be disputed. That if a country is not to their liking it is the privilege of visitors to depart, cannot be gainsaid.

But a government is something more than a machine for the collection of taxes and an apple to water the eyes of politicians. It is a protection. It is a police force for its citizens. Not one so humble who has not a right to demand security for life and property under treaty agreements, wherever he may wander.

This government will suffer many indignities before it will send a military force across the border of Mexico. It will have to do this, though, if the republic under its present administration fails to provide that safety to American travelers and investors to which they are entitled. The trouble from our standpoint is to determine when we can stand no more.

BABY'S NAME.

"Proud Mother of Twins" has written to a western newspaper asking the subscribers for suggestions for names.

"Reader" offers the red-binding-fiction names Vera Elvern and Verna Elvera. Other alliterative combinations are Maurice and Muriel, Gladys and Grace, Hazel and Helen, Bonnie and Blossom. "Subscriber's" preferences are Maxine and Delcine or Cressie and Dessie. "Tell 'Proud Mother' to choose from Lola, Ola, Bessie, Essie, Fay and Ray," writes "Country Girl." One recommendation is Coral Francine and Amber Marcelle. "The babies," says Mrs. C. B. P., "are priceless jewels. Name them Ruby and Pearl."

The selection of names for babies is one of the most important duties of the family. It is all the more strange then how often it is that children are afflicted with names that are foolish, inappropriate or open to the merciless nick-naming which only the children of the wisest parents escape. We heard recently of people by the name of Cremer who called their first child Constance. Not until she was 23 did Constance cease to be Constant Screamer. Fay is likely to weight 170 pounds, Bonnie so homely her name sounds like sarcasm. These are chances that no thoughtful mother and father should take. But they do—and daily. Folk who are ashamed of their names dwell in every street.

NO SEASON FOR FRANKNESS

The American Tobacco Co. underwent the major and minor operation of dissolution and is still the American Tobacco Co. It has been tried and sentenced and is still at liberty. It has met the Sherman anti-trust law, beheld it in all its anger and terror and been conquered. Yet the company continues business at the old stand and is to be found puffing its lungs out in support of the administration which put it to the rack.

The United States senate has expressed a reasonable curiosity as to the why and wherefore of this pleasant state of mind on the part of a corporation but lately pronounced fitting for "condign punishment." The case at law is to be reviewed by a senate committee, not for purposes of overriding the courts which did whatever the law directed should be done, but to learn, if possible, just what is the difference between a trust found guilty and one still within the pale.

Such an investigation is timely. But we have doubts whether the report of the senate committee will be of any use in settling the trust problem. This is a season when our politician-statesmen entertain a staunch and rugged fear of public opinion and they will say nothing that will indicate they question if the sacred Sherman law is a true trust-buster or are convinced it is a monumental bluff.

A THREAT TO THE POTATO CROP.

Sixteen years ago, a new and highly destructive disease began to appear among the potatoes grown in Germany and upper Hungary. It was caused by a fungus, known before that, if at all, to only a few botanists. Five years later the disease appeared in England. Then it spread to Wales, Scotland and Ireland. Other parts of Europe reported it. Recently it has been recorded from Newfoundland.

The department of agriculture at Washington, in directing attention to the spread of the "potato wart," as the disease is called, shows how terribly destructive it might prove if once it obtained a foothold in the United States. In 1910, this country grew 328,787,000 bushels of potatoes. The crop stands in sixth place in point of value, being eclipsed only by corn, cotton, hay, wheat and oats.

There is no statute which will prevent the importation of potatoes affected with "wart." It is not within the power of the government authorities to establish a quarantine against it, nor can any of the officers of the agricultural department make inspections for it if importers are unwilling that they do so. The tariff of 25 cents a bushel acts as a partial protection, perhaps the best short of prohibition that could be devised. Yet in spite of the tariff, the importations of potatoes increased from 176,917 bushels in 1907 to 8,383,966 bushels in 1909.

Shipments from Newfoundland which Canada, having adequate laws to cover the case, will reject are very likely to be sent on to the United States. It will become necessary then for American farmers to watch their fields closely. Unless checked, this disease may render potato growing almost too hazardous to be undertaken.

THE MUSICIANS OF THE TITANIC

In the annals of the British navy is the tale of a commander who ordered the musicians on deck to strike up the national hymn when he beheld another vessel heading straight for him and knew that his own ship could not escape sinking.

During that wild night in the harbor of Apia when three German warships and three flying the American flag were sunk or beached, watchers ashore heard the strains of the "Star Spangled Banner" above the tumult of the tempest. They came from the American flagship Trenton as she smashed into the reef and settled beneath the surf.

To these histories, in which the English and Americans can take pride all their days, is added the tale of the musicians of the Titanic who played "Nearer, My God, to Thee" as their last duty before the waters engulfed them. We do not even know now what their names are—but we know that so long as it is given the race that speaks the English tongue to write its chronicles, these men will be remembered. They are joined in fellowship with all who have died nobly.

A CAPTAIN.

Accounts differ as to how it came about that J. Bruce Ismay escaped from the Titanic. Some of the passengers say that the sailors held back others in order that the owner might have a place in the lifeboat. He, himself, says he did not leave the vessel until the deck on which he stood had been cleared of other passengers.

Yet Ismay is the only person at home the finger of scorn is pointed. He is the only one that has been proclaimed a coward.

The reason for it is plain. He let those who had trusted their lives to his company's keeping die while he himself fled. He permitted the men in his employ, who were driving the ship through at his orders take the punishment for those orders.

Ismay is a captain of industry lacking every virtue of a captain.

One statistician declares that there are more divorces in April than during any other month. And yet this is the season when all nature begins to make love. We can't understand it.

"Scientists at the University of Wisconsin are telling terrible tales about the microbes in kisses." Inasmuch as kisses can't be boiled people will continue to take chances.

An eminent scientist declares that there are four hundred different kinds of fleas. Evidently the supply is greater than the demand.

Every wife would like to have her husband live up to his good intentions.

Sunday School

THE DAY'S BIG ISSUE

International Sunday School Lesson for May 5 Is "Poverty and Riches." Luke 6:20-26; 16:19-31. Golden Text, Luke 12:15.

By William T. Ellis.

There are no new issues. The persistent questions take new form, from generation to generation, but the fundamental problems of life abide. Here are the Sunday school millions turning back nearly two thousand years for a radical document on which to base a study of poverty and riches. The problem of poverty was more acute then than now. A new social sense is brought to bear on the fact that the poor man is not getting justice. Men are rebelling against the special privileges of the powerful. An equal opportunity and an adequate reward for every man's labor is the passion of the people today. Yet when we turn back to this lesson, the words of Jesus, or even further back to the Old Testament prophets, we find the best literary vindication of the present popular passion.

It may seem strange to substantiate the most progressive sentiment of the world's radical thinkers by the gospel of Jesus. He spoke in a time which spelled oppression for the great multitude of mankind. The poor man had scarcely any rights, even as today is still the case in many parts of the East. In sharp contrast, the present day sees a veritable passion for brotherhood running throughout the world.

The widespread expression of this conviction in the form of political socialism merely indicates that men are eager to take a short cut to the promised land, forgetting that the Jesus way, and the only practical way, is by the making over of individual character. Now, as when the Teacher walked the fields of Galilee, it is new men that are needed, rather than new measures. All the laws that socialism could enact would be unavailing except the hearts of men were changed.

The Day's Money Madness.

Running parallel to the deep current of brotherhood is a strange stream of selfishness. The visitor to New York who sees the shamless flaunting of money, and what money will buy, is led to wonder whether even old Rome in its days of decay was more sordid and material than certain sections of American society.

The idea of youth are being strangely perverted. A boy comes upon the scene of life's activities, competent to earn six or eight or ten dollars a week, and yet possessed of the tastes of a millionaire's son. We are becoming, at least in our cities, a luxury-loving generation. The lavish expenditure, and the constant exaltation of wealth as the only standard of success, are playing havoc with the old-fashioned ideals, which taught a boy that prosperity was to come by way of thrift, industry and economy. We are money mad in this country.

In direct and sharp contrast with this prevailing idea, Jesus pronounced His blessings upon the poor. In this He is supported by the experience of the world throughout all ages. We know that wealth, especially unearned wealth, commonly corupts character. The fibre of manhood seems to deteriorate as the necessity for making a livelihood disappears. As someone has said, "The rich man's son doesn't have a fair chance in the world today." The richest man in America is on record as saying, "The poorest man I know of is the man who has nothing but money, nothing else in the world upon which to expend his ambition and thought."

Jesus dared to say that there are better things than money. Prosperity of soul is to be preferred above ease of estate. Spiritual wealth is the truest riches. Heaven, both here and hereafter, belongs not to him of fat purse, but to him of fat soul. Pooh-poohed though this old-fashioned teaching is in many quarters today, we are bound to accept the experience of the ages and the wisdom of Jesus, that spiritual values are supreme.

Dives and Lazarus.

In an immortal story, which served as a parable, Jesus pictured the rich man and the poor. Dives fared sumptuously every day. At his gate lay a beggar, eager for crumbs, whose sores were licked by a pariah dogs. "And it came to pass that the beggar died and that he was carried away by the angels into Abraham's bosom; and the rich man also died and was buried." Thus in a few words is the thing pictured graphically. In the spirit world, Dives was in torment, and he cried aloud to Abraham to send Lazarus, that he might dip the tip of his finger in water and cool the rich man's anguished tongue. The answer of Abraham in the parable was, "Son, remember that thou in thy lifetime receivest thy good things, and likewise Lazarus in like manner evil things; but now he is comforted and thou art in anguish." In his torment the rich man was learned the lesson of unselfishness which he seems not to have been taught in life, for he cried that Lazarus might go to his five brethern. "If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded if one rise from the dead," was the inexorable answer of Abraham. The parable is powerful. Clear-cut as a cameo, it pictures the great contrast: and presents an ultimate solution of the problem of poverty.

What It All Means.

Jesus never taught that the rich are going to perdition and the poor to heaven. His story first of all implies that people have a wrong estimate of values. Even while on earth Lazarus was the richer of the two in his soul; it needed only the revealing of heaven to show his true character. The first lesson is one of seeing straight on vital problems. Behind all temporal and transitory conditions lie the eternal verities.

The second message of the old story is that social injustices are going to be straightened out somehow, sometime. God has a great stage upon which to present the play of life. With Him, a thousand years are as a day. Eternity is His, and all His plans take it into account. He wants man to live his life with a view to two worlds. The obvious point of the parable is that men should conceive of existence in terms of the endless life. Things were askew with Dives and Lazarus until both had died. They had to be transferred to another room in God's school before the lesson could be learned.

The Rich Man's Mistake.

It is no sin to be rich, if riches be honorably got. There is danger in our time of thoughtlessly joining the hue and cry against prosperity. The impoverishment of the rich would not enrich the improverished. That experiment has been repeatedly tried in social upheavals and always with failure.

Dives is indicted because he had no social sense, no brother instinct. The beggar at his gate moved him not. He lived only for Dives, taking uttermost luxury as his birthright. He thought that the whole world was made for him, and so he lived for purely selfish purposes. He was a prototype of the multitude of rich people in all times whose wealth has been either ill-got or ill-used. The tenement house owner whose tenants suffer because of his avarice, the manufacturer whose dividends are high and whose wages are low, the political corruptionist who perverts to private ends the public profits, all belong to the Dives group. Their sole care is to "look out for number one."

The wealthy men of today are coming to accept the new doctrine of stewardship. It would be more honorable if some of them did not possess the wealth they have, considering how it was obtained, than that they should bestow it in self-advertising charity. A large company of honest rich men, however, are sincerely endeavoring to use their wealth for the public prosperity. They want to avoid the mistake of Dives.

The Law That Runs Forever.

The sense of social justice, which now bulks so large in the popular thinking, appears to many persons to be a new discovery. Yet it has run always. Since the time of Moses and the prophets it has been obligatory upon men. Dives knew and ignored it. Our progressive day is merely gaining a clearer perception of an eternal truth.

That inexorable law rewarded Lazarus, even as it had punished Dives. The poor man was more than a beggar. He went to Abraham's bosom, not because of his sores, but because of his soul. True, his needs on earth found compensation in heaven: but heaven's blessings are spiritual and spiritually secured. We know little of Lazarus' life except that the dogs found him friendly but we know from the clear teaching of Scripture that he who went to be with Abraham had been of the Abraham sort on earth.

Now this old law, as interpreted by Jesus, is getting into clearer play. The brother spirit is so powerfully abroad in the world that no man can afford to ignore it. This spirit is laying a heavy hand upon the Diveses of our time, and compelling them to accept the truth which they same time it is eliminating the beggar will not voluntarily learn. At the gardom of the Lazaruses, and healing up their sores. This heart of unselfishness is in a war to conclusions with the material, money-getting spirit of our time.

A Sea Mowing Machine.

Shipping Illustrated.

The first sea mowing machine has been launched at San Diego. It will be used for cutting the millions of tons of kelp and seaweed that grow along the coast. A gasoline launch has been fitted with a horizontal jack shaft revolving at right angles to the keel. Two vertical shafts are fitted with four-foot blades that revolve at high speed ten feet below the surface. The mowed kelp floats ashore, is taken out and dried, and later is hauled to a factory to be converted into fertilizer.

Discontent.

Let me do something perfect, before death;
Some least of things, so it be whole, and free
From any faltering touch; that none may see
One faintest flaw; that not one lightest breath
May dim the grace my sure hand fashioneth.
I know there is not any strength in me
To work this deed: oh, may Thy power be
Fulfilled in weakness, as Thy Scripture saith!
My soul is sick of half-accomplishment,
Of deeds that are no deeds, of victories
Uncrowned by triumph; stranger to content
Until Thou work in me some excellence,
That my heart may have rest ere I go hence;
Blind voyager across the bitter seas.

—Edward Barss, in Atlantic Monthly.

Varieties

Sixty-three airmen were killed ... year.

The shortage of labor in Austral... not improving.

Less than 1,500 Europeans reside... the Persian empire.

Chinese school children sit ... their backs to their teacher.

Mexico's government is planning ... have postal savings banks.

It has cost England £610,000 to ... lect land taxes to the value of ...

The labor unions of London are ... paring to start two daily newspa...

Egypt is encouraging small real... tate holdings and "get back to ... land."

The average annual fire loss of ... don in 13 years has been $2,620,...

The average temperature of ... is being slowly lowered by irriga...

A familiar face and form may ... recognized at from fifty to one ... dred metres.

The marriages in England last ... averaged ten to one thousand pop... tion.

Cuba's best customer for cigars ... Great Britian, which takes sixty ... lion every year.

Arkansas has more miles of navi... ble rivers than any other state in ... union.

Dr. Putman, of Boston, advises ... ents to permit their children to ... barefooted in summer.

An analysis shows that 12 per ... of the street dust in New York ... is pulverized rubber.

The personnel of London's fire ... ade has grown from 520 officers ... men in 1850 to 1,380 at present.

It is estimated by the Japanese ... their coal supplies in the Fushun ... llery amount to 800,000,000 tons.

More than 100 home and school ... sociations exist in Los Angeles ... many more in the state.

In an ostrich farm each bird has ... individual valuation based mainly ... the quality of feathers yielded.

Pennsylvania tobacco fields ... 1,100 pounds to the acre, not the ... of the list of the states by any ...

Exports of Ceylon tea last ... amounted to 187,673,000 pounds ... which 19,011,000 found their way ... America.

Oysters abound along the ... eastern coast of Mexico; also on ... western. They are small, but of ... flavor.

Buffalo and camel races are ... the sports which give local color ... the amusements provided for ... in Egyptian hotels.

A railway in England has a ... toys on all its trains, so that chil... may have something to play ... while traveling.

Radical changes in the clothing ... the Chinese in all stations of life ... indicated by the expanding of ... Chinese market for clothing.

For ironing laces and dainty fab... an iron has been brought out in E... land in the form of a polished ... roller, fitted with electric heat... units.

The signal corps at Ft. Myer, ... can unpack its wireless mach... erect the antennae, 40 feet high, ... begin work in 68 seconds.

A restaurant in Paris keeps a ... which is believed to be the small... in the world. It is two feet high, ... it has reached its fifth birthday.

New Jersey has imposed a per ... ita tax of $1 on female cats, the ... crimination being due to the fact ... they kill more birds than the ma...

The cost of administrating the ... age pension act in England has ... from £37,559 in 1908-09 to the ... mated amount of £139,225 for ... current year.

Dr. Alfred J. Fox, a New ... City physician, asserts that he ... effected a cure for deafness of ... years' standing by hypnotic sugg... tion.

The bishop of Bangor, a Wel... diocese, advocates changing the ... of evensong from 6 to 4:30, while ... coal strike lasts, to save the cost ... lighting churches.

The heating element is in the bo... tom of a new electrical frying pan ... that it can be turned over and ... bottom used to cook food in ordi... utensils.

Resembling a huge pneumatic ham... er is a new compressed air ... driver, which delivers its blows ... rapidly that a pile can not spr... back between them.

The Kinsley (Kas.) Mercury tells ... a young man in that town who ... used the telephone so much talking ... a "lady friend" that he has develope... corn on his left ear.

Miss Catherine Conway, of Bost... who was honored by the pope recen... with a medal and autograph dispa... is one of only three Catholic women ... this country so honored.

In one respect, at least, the Phil... pines are well Americanized. At a ... cent baseball game in Manila 10,000 ... pianos crowded into the big stadium ... It beats cock fighting.

There is no street in London nam... after any of Dickins' characters. ... in Stepney there is a Copperfield pla... and near are found a Dora street a... an Agnes street.

St. Paul is to have a new libr... without the aid of Andrew Carne... Several large gifts were made on t... express condition, and the rest ... raised by a "whirlwind campaign."

Collectors of etchings and engr... ings must occasionally pay high pri... for their treasures. A Rembrandt pr... Jan Sylvius, signed by the artist a... dated 1646, brought at auction rece... ly $1,625.

Southern Methodists are establish... Wesley houses for institutional w... in southern cities. Thirty-two cent... have already been occupied with ... salaried and 413 volunteer workers ... attendance.

A farmer's co-operative creamery ... Marshall county, Iowa, was opera... last year with a good profit, and dur... the year a new plant was built a... cost of $10,000. The year's busine... amounted to $86,000.

Countess Eugenia Hildegrade ... Boss, who is devoting her time a... personal fortune to the spread of ... universal peace movement, both h... and abroad, is a member of the ... German family of Boss zu Wildeck.

A wine grower in France, convic... of diluting his vintage with wa... was fined $400, sentenced to a mont... imprisonment and compelled to pa... heavy forfeit, while as a final puni... ment his wine was confiscated.

The net profit from the state ... ways of Russia has increased by ab... $135,000,000 during the last four ye... Other indications of Russian prosp... ity are given by the $760,000,000 ex... of revenue over estimates in 1911.

Rubber Roofing

Warranted For Twenty-Five Years. FREIGHT PAID To Any Station East of Rocky Mountains, except Texas, Okla., Colo., N. D., S. D., Wyo., Mont., N. M., La., Ga., Ala., Miss. and Fla., on all orders of three rolls or more. Special Prices to these States on request.

ONE-PLY .... Weighs 35 lbs., 108 Square Feet, $1.10 per roll.
TWO-PLY ... Weighs 45 lbs., 108 Square Feet, $1.30 per roll.
THREE-PLY . Weighs 55 lbs., 108 Square Feet, $1.50 per roll.

TERMS CASH: We save you the wholesalers' and retailers' profit. These special prices only hold good for immediate shipment.

Indestructible by Heat, Cold, Sun or Rain.

Write for FREE SAMPLES or order direct from this advertisement. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. We refer you to Southern Illinois National Bank.

Century Manufacturing Co., Dept. 373, East St. Louis, Ills. or 200 6th Ave., New York City.

31-Piece Dinner Set FREE!!

will make you a present of a splendid dinner set. I won't ask you to do anything that is not reasonable. Write me today and send me two 2c stamps and I'll send you a lithographed picture of this splendid Dinner Set and tell you about my "Easy-For-You" Plan. I will also send ten beautiful souvenir postcards and a set of 115 needles to show your friends. Don't answer unless you want a dinner set and want it without paying me a cent for it. Write me today and remember it costs you nothing to get it. Write me today and receive a SURPRISE.

E. T. Meredith, 83 Success Bldg., Des Moines, Iowa

FINE POINTS IN BUTTER MAKING

Deep Setting of Cans in Cold Water Precludes Loss of Cream.

By A. B. GRAHAM

Superintendent of Agriculture Extension Ohio College of Agriculture.

The great advantage of the separation of cream from warm milk by means of a cream separator is that one is able to feed the warm skim milk immediately and to secure practically all of the cream for butter, writes A. B. Graham in the extension bulletin of the Ohio Agricultural college.

The most common method of securing the cream is to allow the globules of fat to arise to the surface of the milk and then skim them off. By this method much of the cream is stirred up and again mixed with the milk. If the milk is fed there is not such a great loss, but there need be no loss if a better method of cream gathering be practiced. Creaming by setting deep and narrow cans in cold water is one of the best methods. The milk is usually withdrawn from a small faucet in the bottom of the can; by removing the milk in this way, the cream is not mixed again. After removing all the milk, the cream may be drawn off.

This process is known as deep setting. Another method, but one not to be recommended, is water dilution. The adding of water to cause the cream to rise lessens the feeding value of the skimmed milk; it also adds to the distance through which the small fat globules must pass in rising to the surface.

Cream Must Ripen.

In the making of butter, the cream must be allowed to ripen. Here desirable bacteria do their work. Cream may be attacked by still other kinds of bacteria and undesirable conditions and flavors brought about. The kinds of bacteria that multiply under certain temperature conditions determine the characteristics of the cream or butter.

In ripening the cream to give the butter the most acceptable flavor, it is necessary to introduce the desirable bacteria before the undesirable get a hold. In commercial butter making, a "starter" containing the desirable bacteria is put into the cream. In farm butter making, a little buttermilk kept for the purpose, can be used as a "starter," but it is best to have clean cream from clean milk kept at the proper temperature for ripening. Cream is sometimes kept until a large quantity accumulates. A butter of much better quality can be made if the cream is not allowed to age too long and thus acquire undesirable qualities. Butter made from old cream has a musty or moldy taste.

Cream should be kept cool up to the time of the introduction of the "starter" or until the ripening process begins. As the ripening begins the temperature should be between 65 degrees and 70 degrees to give the best conditions for a rapid growth of desirable bacteria. As soon as the cream acquires a mild sour taste and a grandular condition, the temperature should be lowered to prevent further fermentation. The cream is then ready for churning.

The Process of Churning.

Churnning is simply a process of beating together the fat globules into grainy masses. One of the best churns is the common wooden or earthen barrel churn. Dashers or any other sort of agitating or beating arrangement need not be used to insure the best results. The cream should not occupy over one-half of the churn capacity. There should be ample room for the cream to be thrown from one end of the churn to the other as it is turned over and over.

Churnning is simply a process of temperature as is reasonable. If it is done at a high temperature, the fat globules run together and the butter has an oily or salvy appearance. There will also be a great loss of butter globules in the buttermilk. A low temperature, say 50 degrees to 54 degrees for summer and three or four degrees higher in winter for factories and 55 degrees to 60 degrees for the farm, will give the most desirable body and result in the complete removal of butter from the buttermilk. It usually takes much longer to churn cream at a low temperature than at a high one. Any churn claimed to bring butter in one or two minutes is not worth consideration; nor is one which is said to churn a pound of butter from a quart of ordinary cream. The use of hot water may hasten the coming of the butter, but it causes the butter to lose its quality.

"Gathering" Unnecessary.

In the use of the old up-and-down churn and other dasher styles of churn, it was thought necessary to gather the butter by slowly working the dasher until the butter granules had been beaten into large masses. In this style of churn the butter must be "gathered" to that degree that the dasher is entirely supported by the butter.

In this process of gathering there is too much bearing, after the small butter granules have formed, to make butter of the proper consistency. Instead of the butter being "gathered," the process should stop as soon as the granules are formed. The buttermilk should be drawn off and enough pure water of the same temperature poured upon the butter to wash the buttermilk out thoroughly. The butter should then be salted and well worked to remove the remaining buttermilk. The working should not be carried so far that the butter loses its texture.

Other things being equal, the person who makes butter into pound packages will receive a better price for it, for the merchant can handle it at no loss from chipping which results in cutting a pound or two pounds from a large roll.

Cleanliness and proper temperature are essential conditions for good milk and for the making of good butter.

ECZEMA

CAN BE CURED. My mild, soothing, guaranteed cure sent FREE SAMPLE proves it. STOPS THE ITCHING at once to stay. WRITE NOW—TODAY. DR. CANNADAY, 243 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.

BED WETTING LACK of Control of Water CURED. 50C BOX FREE. G. E. HOWAN CO., Dept 64, CHICAGO

SECRETS FOR WOMEN Send 2c stamp for catalog of RUBBER NECESSITIES, TOILET GOODS AND REMEDIES. SUNBEAM SUPPLY HOUSE, G B 60 Wabash Ave., Chicago

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Great Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safe relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.00. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

DRUNKENNESS

The steady or periodical (spree) drinker can be saved in 3 days with his knowledge. Or secretly. My remedy is guaranteed. Gentle, pleasant, perfectly harmless. It does not matter how many years. This is the genuine home Treatment, medically endorsed and proved by a legion of testimonials. Book and particulars, free, postpaid. Address: Wm. J. WOODS, 534 Sixth Av., 490 N New York, N.Y.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-che-ster's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 35 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

This Home Recipe Cures Weak Men

Men Weakened and Discouraged by Effects of Early Errors and Excesses Send Name and Address For This FREE RECIPE.

I want this message to reach every man who is discouraged and disheartened by repeated failures; the result of early indiscretions, past excesses, carelessness, disease and neglect and let him know that I have a recipe that will strengthen the seat of the trouble and sets it bubbling with new life. And I want him to know that I will send this effective and invigorating prescription free to him, without cost, in a common every-day sealed envelope, so he can receive and use it privately at home and thus banish all his troubles. All he has to do is to send his name and address to me—Dr. Franklin Roberts, 128 Butler Building, Marshall, Michigan.

WATER FARMS WITH A CAN

Canary Islanders, as Intensive Farmers, Get Results.

The truck farmers of the Canary Islands engage in intensive farming almost exclusively, as the farms average but two to five acres in size, rarely more. The largest farm in the islands is about 140 fanegadas (the fanegada varies in the different islands, being usually a little less than one acre).

Plowing is done with primitive plows, consisting of a rough-hewn pole or tongue to which is fastened an iron-pointed stick, drawn by oxen. These plows are not so easily injured by the large loose rocks below the surface of the soil as steel blades would be, and the low cost of labor, about 50 cents American a day, makes the demand for a modern time-saving implement slight. The results obtained with this method of cultivation are excellent, and the appearance of a newly plowed finca (farm) is equal to that of the best English and European market gardens.

The irrigation, which the average yearly rainfall of 15 inches makes imperative, is supplied on these miniature farms by the use of hand watering cans. The larger farms have cement-lined stone reservoirs, some of which have a capacity of several thousand gallons. These are filled from permanent streams by cement troughs. These leads are economically provided by forming cement grooves on the tops of the stone fences, which separate all the farms and are often used in dividing hillside farms into terraces.

A fanegada may produce 300 bunches of bananas a year. Six hundred kilos (1,300 pounds) of seed potatoes are required to plant the same area, the yield being 5 to 20 times the amount planted. One and a half to two pounds of tomato seed will plant a fanegada and yield 200 to 600 60-pound cases.

LATE HONOR PAID JOHN PAUL JONES

Magnificent Memorial to the Nation's First Sea Fighter Unveiled at Capital.

Washington, D. C., April 17.—With impressive military and civic exercises the magnificent memorial to John Paul Jones, the naval hero of the American Revolution, was dedicated in this city today. Congress appropriated $50,000 for the memorial, which occupies a conspicuous site at the main entrance to Potomac park.

The President of the United States and members of the cabinet, the diplomatic corps, justices of the supreme court of the United States, distinguished officers of the navy and the army, senators, representatives in congress and many others prominent in official life, as well as a large concourse of citizens, were present.

Thousands of bluejackets of the navy, United States marines, soldiers of the regular army and of the National Guard and delegations representing patriotic and other civic organizations were assembled in parade as a tribute to the famous naval hero.

The memorial, the work of Paul H. Niehaus, the New York sculptor, was admired by everyone who saw it. In many respects it differs from other similar memorials erected in the national capital. It consists of a marble pylon of classic design as the background for a colossal bronze figure of the intrepid naval commander of the early days of the republic.

The pylon is a massive rectangular tower about 15 feet in height. It occupies the center of an ornamental fountain, the water for which will come from the bronze heads of dolphins at each end of the pylon. On the back of the shaft is a large panel containing a bas-relief in representation of Commodore Jones raising the American flag on the historic ship Bonhomme Richard.

The Jones statue stands at the base of the monument in front of the pedestal. It is of heroic proportions, being about 10 feet high. The great naval commander is shown in full uniform, with an expression and pose suggestive of his indomitable will and unconquerable spirit. Apparently he is watching a naval engagement. His right hand is clenched and his left hand clutches his sword. In the die under the statue is inscribed:

1747 First 1792

To compel foreign men of war To strike colors to the Stars and Stripes.

There are two inscriptions on the rear of the pylon. The first of these is on the stone forming the cap of the shaft. It embodies the language popularly attributed to Commodore Jones when he called upon the commander of the British frigate Serapis to surrender the battered American ship Bonhomme Richard. The inscription is as follows:

Surrender?

I have not yet begun to fight.

The second inscription is just below the bas-relief representing Commodore Jones raising the United States flag for the first time on an American warship. It reads:

In life he honored the Flag. In death the Flag shall honor him.

Secretary of the Navy Meyer presided at the dedication exercises and the memorial was unveiled by Admiral Dewey. President Taft addressed the assemblage and pronounced a splendid tribute to the valor and genius of the sailor and patriot and told of his daring deeds on the high seas. The exercises concluded with the oration of the day delivered by General Horace Porter, of New York, who, while United States ambassador to France found the remains of Commodore Jones in an abandoned cemetery in Paris and had them brought to their present resting place in a vault of the chapel at the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis.

The United States Marine band furnished the musical features of the dedication program. At the conclusion of the exercises a vessel of the navy stationed in the Potomac opposite the statue fired a regulation salute.

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT.

Deafness Specialist Sproule made an offer of Free Deafness Treatment in the November 23d issue of Toledo Weekly Blade to all who asked for it. Since then, he has daily received many, many grateful letters.

One man says, "Your treatment worked like magic on me." Another writes, "My head is as clear as a bell. I can hear every natural sound distinctly. Those ear noises have left me." And so the letters come, one and all, telling of the benefits received. So impressed has Specialist Sproule been, by the gratitude of Toledo Weekly Blade readers, that he has decided to make his offer again. On page 7 of this issue, you will find it. Read it all, and then send for the Free Deafness Treatment.

WINTER WHEAT LIBELLED

Millers Complain Spring Wheat Men Misrepresent.

National Crop Improvement Service.

Millers complain that the northwest misrepresents the value of soft wheat for bread baking.

"Our farmers raise a high grade of winter wheat," says Secretary Harry Hooker, of the Michigan Millers' Association. "Our millers grind this winter wheat into a good clean, white flour which is recognized as a superior article for bread, pastry and all baking purposes. It makes a finer, whiter loaf and is the favorite flour of the famous French bakers.

"The spring wheat millers of the northwest naturally try to decry our winter wheat flour.

"The winter wheat millers claim that the advertising campaigns from the northwest misrepresent their goods. A plan has been frequently discussed at their meetings to enter a campaign of education to protect their birthright."

TORNADO DEATH LIST NEAR 60

Gale That Swept Texas and Oklahoma Deadly.

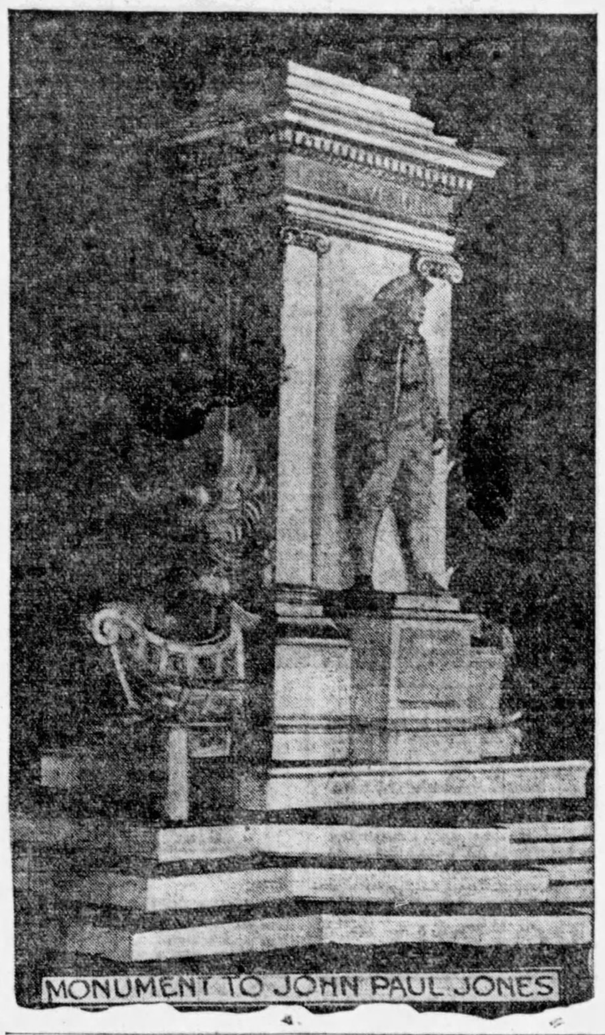
Oklahoma City, Okla., April 29.—The death list of the tornado that swept a part of Oklahoma and Texas Saturday afternoon, is expected to reach 60.

Fifty-four deaths have been reported.

The injured list will run into the hundreds.

Wire facilities still are demoralized and it is impossible to communicate with several of the stricken towns.

Give Memorial to Naval Hero Whose Body Long Lay Abroad



FOOD IMPORTS IN DECADE DOUBLED

Large Growth Mostly in the Articles Not Produced in United States.

The fact that 2,500,000 bushels of potatoes were imported into the United States in February, or about twice as much as the average annual importations during the decade ended with 1912, lends interest to figures compiled by the bureau of statistics, department of commerce and labor, showing the imports of foodstuffs into the United States.

Imports of foodstuffs of all kinds in the eight months ending with February, 1912, aggregated $262,000,000, against $224,000,000 in the corresponding period of 1911 and $145,000,000 in 1902, having thus nearly doubled in 10 years. The chief growth occurs in the class of articles not grown in the United States, such as coffee, tea, cocoa and tropical fruits.

Of sugar the imports are about the same as in 1900, though higher prices give the imports of the present year a value more than that of a dozen years earlier. Eight months' imports in 1900 aggregated 2,150,000 pounds, valued at $46,500,000; in 1912, 2,153,000 pounds, valued at $59,500,000, the average price for each period being 2.2c and 2.8 per pound, respectively. These figures do not include, in either of the years named, the sugar from Porto Rico and Hawaii, now customs districts of the United States.

Imports of fruits and nuts are increasing at a rate of about $3,000,000 a year, the eight months' figures having advanced from $23,500,000 in 1910 to $26,500,000 in 1911 and $29,500,000 in 1912, or considerably more than double the total of $13,500,000 recorded in the eight months of 1902.

Eight months' imports of bananas have increased from 2 2-3 million dollars in 1902 to $8,500,000 in 1912; almonds, from less than $1,000,000 to $2,500,000; and cocoanuts and copra, from about $1,000,000 to $3,000,000. Raisins have decreased from 6,000,000 pounds in eight months of 1902 to 3,000,000 in 1912, and oranges from 38,000,000 pounds to less than 7,000,000.

In imports of vegetables the increase from 1 2-3 million dollars in eight months of 1900 to $10,500,000 in the elapsed months of the current year is chiefly due to the unusually large increase in potatoes. Eight months' imports of potatoes grew from $47,098 in value in 1900 to nearly $2,000,000 in 1912. Beans and dried peas more than doubled in a decade, from $921,827 in eight months of 1902 to $2,290,209 in 1912.

Under the title "breadstuffs" the bureau groups wheat, corn, oats, rice, farinaceous substances (tapioca, etc.), flour, macaroni, bread and biscuit, making a total for the eight months of over $10,000,000, against $3,000,000 in the same months of 1902. The chief articles forming this $10,000,000 worth of "breadstuffs" are macaroni, $3,000,000; rice and rice flour, $2,500,000; tapioca, sago, etc., $1,000,000; wheat, nearly $1,000,000, and flour nearly $500,000.

Of meat and dairy products the eight months' imports increased from $2,183,338 in 1902 to $9,172,905 in 1912. Cheese formed more than half this total, its growth in the period named being from $1,745,754 to $5,744,631. Sausage and sausage casings and cream are the other items of importance. Of food animals imported, cattle is the leading item, eight months' imports having increased from $906,666 in 1902 to $2,817,538 in 1912.

ROTATION PREVENTS WORMS

National Crop Improvement Service.

A continuous crop of corn on the same ground will very soon increase the number of root worms to an alarming extent, and consequently decrease the yield.

Root worms themselves are small, slender, white grubs, about a half an inch long when they are full grown.

Rotation of crops is the most effective prevention of root worms. The beetles of the root worms usually deposit their eggs in the old infested fields. By changing the corn from such a field to another which was not in corn the preceding year these eggs are left behind and are harmless to other crops.

ESSEX RAPE IS GOOD FOR HOGS

Found Excellent Forage in Place of Costly Grains and Scanty Clover.

High prices for all grain feeds and the failure of clover on many farms have caused a large number of feeders of hogs to look for forage crops which, with a light grain ration, will produce fairly rapid gains at a moderate cost. Investigations at the Ohio Experiment Station have shown rape to be one of the very best crops for this use if clover is not available.

Six pigs, weighing about 45 pounds each at the beginning of the test, were kept on slightly less than one-quarter of an acre of rape for 11 weeks. During this time the pigs received 825 pounds of a mixture of 9 parts, by weight, of ground corn to 1 part tankage, and gained 369 pounds in weight. Another plot, more fertile than this one, yielded an even more luxuriant growth of rape and showed a larger carrying capacity.

$48 Per Acre Gain.

The rape from the better plot showed a replacement value of more than $48 per acre, when the grains produced and concentrates consumed by pigs, some receiving corn alone and some receiving corn and tankage on the rape, and by similar pigs fed corn and tankage in dry lot were compared. In this calculation corn was valued at 56 cents per bushel, and tankage (60 per cent crude protein) at $48 per ton.

If wet, rank rape is pastured, soreness of skin, particularly about the ears, is occasionally developed. This may be avoided to some extent by keeping pigs from the rape while very wet, or if it occurs may be relieved by the applications of lard, oil, or other similar material.

Long Seeding Time.

Dwarf Essex rape is the variety best suited for forage. It may be broadcast or drilled solid at the rate of 5 to 7 pounds of seed per acre, or drilled in rows at the rate of 3 to 4 pounds of seed per acre, at any time from April 1 to July 15. Rape will do well in ordinary seasons in any part of the state, if provided with a good seed bed in fertile, well drained soil. On weedy land there is an advantage in drilling in rows far enough apart to permit cultivation; besides, there is likely to be less damage to the rape from trampling.

Under favorable conditions, rape should be ready for pasture in 6 to 8 weeks from time of seeding. It will continue to grow until late fall. It may be pastured with a moderate number of pigs continuously or may be fed down rather closely and then admitted to grow up again, whichever plan is most convenient.

COUNTIES HAVE FARM BUREAU

Forty in Country Adopt Method of Bettering Crops.

(National Crop Improvement Service.)

Some 40 counties in the United States have either hired a man or appointed a committee to raise funds to establish a county department and farm bureau.

Some critics objects that no man can be at once scientific in so many branches of agriculture, but those now occupied in this work who are the most successful do not pretend to know it all, but go about becoming acquainted with farmers, their problems, their successes, and when a question is asked, they cannot answer, they do not make a bluff at it, but merely say "I will take this up with the college and let you know."

This at once establishes them as human beings forestalling all criticism.

Now in order to harmonize this county man with the powers that be, it is generally planned to have the Superintendant of Extension recommend him and to agree to take general supervision over his actions, but the power of hiring and firing the man should always be invested in the local organization. He cannot loaf on the job, because of newspapers will lead him a "chased life."

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, April 22.—Senate—The Cummins bill to permit an appeal from the tobacco trust dissolution decree was passed without a dissenting vote. A resolution was passed directing the attorney general to send to the senate the correspondence, memoranda, etc., in the harvester trust reorganization case. The investigation of the Titanic disaster was commenced. Senator Martine introduced a resolution to send revenue cutters of the scene of the Titanic wreck to remain a month in search of bodies. The judiciary sub-committee reported unanimously in favor of confirming the nomination of Richard Sloan for the Arizona district judgeship. Senator Bristow made an unsuccessful effort to get up the primary bill for the district.

House—The house met at noon and resumed consideration of the postoffice appropriation bill. Representative Campbell attacked Col. Roosevelt as one who "assailed every man who ventured to disagree with him on any subject." The naval affairs committee agreed to authorize $1,000,000 for a world-wide wireless system for the navy. Samuel Untermyer, of New York, and Edgar H. Farrar, of New Orleans, were selected as counsel for the banking and currency committee in the "money trust" investigation. Representative Francis, in a bill, proposed medals for the captain and crew of the Carpathia, the ship that rescued the Titanic survivors.

Tuesday, April 23.—Senate—The senate voted to insist upon its amendment to the house resolution for election of senators by direct vote. The house "loan shark" bill was passed with certain amendments from the district committee. The Jones excise bill was favorably reported by the district committee. The committee investigating the Titanic disaster heard three witnesses. An agreement was reached to begin consideration of the steel tariff revision bill next Monday.

House—The house met at 10:30 a. m. and continued consideration of the postoffice appropriation bill. Representative Norris introduced a resolution directing the President to transmit to the house a copy of any charges against Judge Archbald, of the commerce court. Dr. Harvey W. Wiley advocated before the interstate commerce committee a bill to require the net weight of food packages to be stamped on the packages. The rules committee reported the amended Pujo resolution, enlarging the scope of the "money trust" investigation, with a recommendation for its adoption.

Wednesday, April 24.—Senate—The workmen's compensation bill was under discussion throughout the day. The Attorney General, in response to a resolution offered by Senator Johnston, of Alabama, and agreed to, transmitted the correspondence during 1907 in relation to the proposed prosecution of the harvester trust. The Titanic disaster investigation was continued.

House—The house met at noon and considered the bill providing a territorial legislature for Alaska, which was passed. Dr. Wiley, before the interstate commerce committee, declared that osteopathy "has no scientific basis and is a fraud." Representative Alexander, chairman of the merchant marine committee, introduced a bill to compel ocean ships to carry a sufficient number of trained men to handle all life boats. Representative Berger introduced a bill proposing government ownership of radio-telegraph systems. Representative Humphreys, in a joint resolution, asked for an immediate appropriation of $1,500,000 to rebuild the broken levees of the Mississippi.

Thursday, April 25.—Senate—A resolution was adopted appropriating $1,500,000 for immediate use in repairing levees on the lower Mississippi river. The Harvester trust correspondence was the subject of an animated debate, participated in by Senators Bristow, Clark, Nelson, Williams and Johnston. Senator Bristow defended Col. Roosevelt and Senator Williams attacked him. The Titanic investigation was continued, with Marconi, the wireless inventor, and Operator Cottam, of the Carpathia, the chief witnesses.

House—The conference report on the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill was accepted. Chairman Pujo's resolution enlarging the powers of the "money trust" investigation committee was considered and passed. The Norris resolution, calling on the department of justice for all papers and reports concerning the charges against United States Commerce Court Judge Archbald, was adopted. The conference report on the bill providing for a tobacco census twice yearly was accepted. Consideration of the postoffice appropriation bill was resumed. The river and harbor committee took favorable action on the Humphreys joint resolution to make $1,500,000 available immediately for the repair of Mississippi river levees. The Dyer "loan shark" bill, which passed the senate with amendments, was returned to the house, and referred to the district committee.

Friday, April 26.—Senate—The district excise bill was passed, with but two votes against it, and as reported by the committee. Senator Bristow made an unsuccessful effort to get up the primary bill for the district. The Titanic investigating committee continued its hearings.

House—The house met at noon and considered pension bills. Representative Stanley attacked the Roosevelt administration for alleged favoritism to the harvester trust. The insular affairs committee favorably reported the bill providing for Filipino independence in 1921.

Saturday, April 27.—Senate—Not in session; meets Monday. Titanic investigation continued; Captain James H. Moore, of steamer Mount Temple, testifying of his efforts to reach Titanic.

House—Resumed consideration of postoffice appropriation bill. Representative Langley replied to Rep. Campbell's attack on Colonel Roosevelt.

ASKS PENSIONS FOR WIDOWS

Boston, April 29.—One of the bills just signed by Governor Foss may pave the way for pensioning widows with children. The bill creates a commission to investigate the desirability of a law whereby the state instead of caring for widowed mothers and their children in separate institutions, as at present, will through its charity department pay these women pensions varying according to the number of children until such time as the children's earning make the family self-supporting.

MAIL ORDER MARKET

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than twenty-one lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

HELP WANTED.

500 MEN 20 to 40 years old, wanted at once for electric railway motormen and conductors; $60 to $100 a month; no experience necessary; fine opportunity; no strike; write immediately for application blank. Address Box 500, care of Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Able man in each locality. To join this Society. Sick, accident, death benefits. And introduce our Memberships. All or spare time; $50 to $500 a month. Write for plans. Box VT-293, Covington, Ky.

BOY Scouts earn money and Scout Equipment in spare time after school and on Saturdays. Easy work. Costs nothing to start. Send your name and address on a postal to The Christian Herald, Sales Department B, New York.

WANTED—Mail Clerks, Carriers; Clerks in Treasury, Agriculture, Patent Office and other departments in Washington. Excellent salaries. Examinations everywhere. Write for list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. B-32, Rochester, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

LADIES—Make supporters; $12 per 100; no canvassing; material furnished; stamped envelope for particulars. Wabash Supply Co., Desk E-10, Chicago.

GIRLS and Women Wanted—$1.00 a day while learning; steady work. Experienced help earn $1.50 to $2.00 a day. Room and board $3.00 per week. Large, commodious factory, pleasant surroundings. Write or come. Western Knitting Mills, Rochester, Mich.

AGENTS.

AGENTS—$35 a week for 2 hours' work a day selling wonderful new household necessity. new selling plan with free advertising does it. Collette Mfg. Co., Box 71, Amsterdam, N. Y.

AGENTS—In all sections are doing an enormous business with our beautiful enlarged portrait Japanese Pearl Pictures; here is a good thing and we want you to share it with us; a 2c stamp and a little time invested will mean much to you; by all means investigate what we have. Consolidated Manufacturing Co., 811 Fifth ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

Agents did you ever hear of anyone selling popular 25c sheet music at 5c? You can do it and make 300 per cent; four samples and proposition 10c. Chicago Book & Music Co., 535 So. Wabash ave., Chicago.

AN Agency with us means a lifetime business. Write, Ramona Herb Co., Dayton, Ohio.

SALESMAN WANTED

BOYS, start a business in your own neighborhood that will provide you with spending money every week; work in spare time after school; will not interfere with school duties; learn salesmanship. We will send you everything necessary to start this business, absolutely free. Send your name, age and address on a post card to The Christian Herald, Sales Department A, New York.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

Government Farms Free—Our official 132-page book and paper describes every acre in every county in United States. Contains land laws, rainfall maps, tables, charts, 1912 township section plats, state maps showing exact location vacant government land. Sample copy free. Address Homeseeker, St. Paul, Minn.

120-Acres $3,000, 240-Acres well improved $12,000; 240 suburban, car line, $25,000; 30 acres, $2,500; all within 40 miles Detroit. C. S. Beadle, 4 McGraw Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

FARMS WANTED

FARMS WANTED—We have direct buyers. Don't pay commissions. Write describing property, naming lowest price. We help buyers locate desirable property Free. American Investment Association, 96 Palace Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

TO EXCHANGE.

BOOK 1,000 farms for exchange. Get our fair plan for exchanging. Graham Bros., Eldorado, Ks.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ELECTROPODES—Copper and Zinc Insoles. Latest scientific cure for rheumatism, kidney trouble, lumbago and nervous headache. Send one dollar to the ELECTROPODE CO., Dept. A, Lima, Ohio, for a pair. Wear them 30 days. If they do you no good return them and we will refund your dollar. A signed guarantee with every pair. Mention if for man or woman.

FARMERS: Plant Michigan Sand Grown Potatoes; they command highest prices in U. S.; best white potatoes at $1.50 bu. Order today from Hudson & Son, Pine Grove Mills, Michigan.

TOBACCO HABIT.

TOBACCO Evils Conquered, 3 to 10 days. Permanent, pleasant, harmless; result of eleven years' untiring effort. Let me send you proofs. KING NI KO, Wichita, Kansas.

PERSONAL.

LADIES—When delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

MARRY—Best plan on earth, sent free; photos of every lady member. THE PILOT, Dept. 59, Marshall, Mich.

Marriage paper mailed free, reliable, best published. Eastern Agency, 69, Bridgeport, Conn.

LADIES, our new "Rubber Protector" is the best; safe, secure; mailed $1; particulars 2c postage. Leipsic Medicine Co., 621 Avondale ave., Toledo, Ohio.

Marry—Hundreds of wealthy members wishing to marry soon. Description free. Reliable Club, Mrs. Wrubel, Dept. 66, Box 26, Oakland, Cal.

MARRY—Thousands wealthy, will marry soon. All ages, nationality. Descriptions free. Western Club, Dept. G, 268 Market, San Francisco, Calif.

WANTED—More advertisers to know that TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is a big business getter. Use its columns every issue and get big results. Advertising rates reasonable, circulation guaranteed. Address, Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

A five-line advertisement, same size and style as the above, will cost only $3.00 for one insertion in the

Mail Order Market Column of

The Toledo Weekly Blade

You can place your proposition in a Quarter Million Homes, from Maine to California, and before over a Million Readers every week.

A new business can be started or you can buy, sell or trade by using the Mail Order Market of The Toledo Weekly Blade.

FILL OUT THE COUPON BELOW.

MAIL ORDER MARKET.

Figure 7 words to a line, each line costing 60c. Send cash with order. Address your letter to Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Gentlemen—I enclose copy of an advertisement to measure..... lines, which I desire you to insert in the MAIL ORDER MARKET. I am sending remittance of $..... to cover the cost of same.

Name .....

Street .....

City and State.....

Sporting Language of France.

Westminster Gazette.

The awakening of France has its comic side. The demand for France, the French and nothing but the French, has recently manifested itself in a protest against the use of English words in sporting circles. "Let us take advantage of our magnificent patriotic revival," runs the appeal, "and remove this alien jargon from our vocabulary. The young generation talks of nothing but 'le rowing, le football, le wonderland, le cross-country, les uppercuts.'" Unfortunately for this desire sport is so mysterious a thing that the French into which these phrases might be translated would be almost unintelligible. "Featherweights and flyweights" are understood; but it would be a very different matter with "poids-cogs" and "polds-mouches." Consequently the few French sporting reporters who abjure the English word put a terrible strain on the French language, and France is really against them. France will indeed be French, but in the matter of sport she will out-English the English, and no amount of patriotic revivalism will kill the English sporting phrase.

New Zealand Pigs.

Forty-cent bacon would have been welcomed in New Zealand, if America could only have transferred that high price when pork was soaring a year ago. Pig raising is one of New Zealand's most profitable occupations. The shortage of pork products in Great Britain has furnished an encouraging opportunity to New Zealand farmers, and during 1911, 13,706 hundredweight of such products, valued at $157,981, was exported from New Zealand, against 2,692 hundredweight in 1908-1909. Export shipments to England have netted 8 cents a pound for dressed pork. It is estimated it will not be long before 100,000 pigs are produced annually in New Zealand. In April, 1911, there were 348,754 pigs in the Dominion as against 245,092 in October, 1908, an increase of 103,662, despite large slaughter for local and export trade. The main food of New Zealand pigs is skimmed milk, supplemented with roots, grain and molasses. The latter is the mainstay of the dairy farmer in finishing off his stock, the proportion of meal increasing until the bacon weight of 140 to 160 pounds is reached.

Pulp remaining after the sugar has been extracted from beets in beet sugar factories has usually been thrown away as worthless, but now it is used for feeding cows. The assertion is made that it is a good milk producer.

Children's Welfare To Be Looked After

The passage of the federal children's bureau bill, which went through the House of Representatives by a vote of 173 to 17, is the result of a long and strenuous struggle.

In 1911 the bill passed the Senate, but died in the House. This year the effort to have it introduced early enough to avoid repetition of that fate succeeded. The bill came to a vote in the Senate and passed by a vote of 54 to 20 on the last day of January.

Some time ago the National Child Labor Committee moved its Southern headquarters from Atlanta to Washington in order to work more effectively for the children's bureau. Dr. A. J. McKelway, the secretary for the Southern states, has devoted a large part of his time to this part of the work. When the Child Labor Committee had its annual conference in Louisville, late in January, Dr. McKelway was on the programme for an address. As he was on his way to the conference a telegram reached him which said the bill was about to be voted upon. His companions could not persuade him to continue his journey, and he arrived back in Washington in time to see the successful result of his long labor.

The duties of the federal children's bureau will be to "investigate and report upon all matters pertaining to the welfare of children and child life," and it shall especially investigate the questions of "infant mortality, the birth rate, physicial degeneracy, orphanage, juvenile courts, desertion, dangerous occupations, accidents and diseases of children, employment and legislation affecting children in the several states and territories." The chief of the bureau will publish the results of these investigations from time to time.

One of the principal arguments advanced by the opponents of the bill was that such a bureau would affect the rights of the states. The bureau will have no legislative or executive authority.

Another argument advanced against it was that such investigation would trespass upon the sacred precincts of the home. The bill especially states that no agent or representative of the bureau shall, over the objection of the head of the family, enter any house used exclusively as a family residence.

The PEACE PAGE.

THE HUMAN SIDE

The heart-aches of the daytime are hard enough to bear, with the sunlight peering into every little nook of your pain and showing you how really shabby and cheap it is. The ache is mixed with shame that such a sordid thing could make you suffer so.

But at night, when the slow shadows come across the lawn if you happen to be in the country, or across the pavements, when the outlines of the tall buildings fade and the little yellow lights wink into the windows like little earthly stars and presently the dark is all around and the street cars go running up and down like golden beads on black strings through the dark streets, then is when the pain begins to really hurt. It is a hurt you can't explain. It is no longer cheap, but it is pitiful. It is the pity of all the sorrows of other people. The stars seen up through the tall canyons of the buildings, the dust that rises back of the passing autos, the smell and feel of summer in the air, they all hurt you the more because of your hurt.

She was little, a down-at-the-heel sort of a person, with coppery hair wound in heavy bands around her head, under the drooping hat that had seen many seasons come and go. Her skirt was frayed, her white waist was of the cheapest quality. But she was pretty, undeniably pretty, with sophisticated smiling eyes, and a wickedly crooked mouth. She stood in front of the drug store, in the middle of all the joy and lure of the summer night, staring into the red and blue hearts of the big vases in the window, and the smile in her eyes was shining through tears.

The street on which she stood led down to the depot. And out beyond that twisted set of tracks stretched the starlit quiet country, the long level country from which she had come, the country with its nestling farm-houses sleeping in the darkness. She was homesick. The city had refused to assimilate her. She had been a failure. The city had spurned her. In her purse there was not enough money even to carry her away from its gates. She hated the city as it loomed up before her, thrown out against the black sky in a tracery of lights. She hated the city and its people because it mocked at her and because she was unable to wrest a living from it.

In the little purse she carried, there remained one dollar, hard, round and silver. There was no illusive promise. It was just one dollar and she knew there was no hope of more.

The friends of the city had been as kind to her as they could. They had helped her to work and had helped her in that work as much as they could. That she had not been trained for it and that she had deluded herself into thinking that she could compete with people who had been raised to do it was no concern of theirs nor did they make it so. With the peculiar callousness of the city-bred they felt that their responsibility ended with their assistance to some sort of work. They would regret that she was down and out. They might even buy her a meal if she were hungry, or loan her a few dollars to tide her over the lean time without work. But there were no ties, no bonds that made them feel a real responsibility for her. She stood quite alone.

She looked down the street, past the glittering cafe lights, down into the electric darkness, longing with all her heart for the country and the home.

The lump was very near becoming the hardest thing in her life to overcome. The tears were very near the top.

Then a hand fell on her shoulder and a voice spoke in her ear. It was a city man whose very success she had admired because he was so thoroughly of the city, so much a part of it. She had always thought of him as smiling at her pitiful little tilt against the city. She had dreaded his kind, keen eyes and his laughter.

But now she had gotten beyond caring. She let the tears come into her eyes and she ceased trying to crowd down the lump. After all it was all over. The fight was done and she could do as she pleased. If she didn't feel like being game about the losing she might show it, for the worst had happened.

And when he saw the tears he reached out and got hold of her hand, and someway they were away from the bright street, in the shadowy side streets and his arms were about her and his kind smile was the kindest thing she had ever known.

"Now I've got to go home and lose the fight," she sobbed, "and go away from all you people I want to be with."

His arms closed still more tightly about her. His smile was full of amusement.

"Indeed you won't go home. You have been such a severe little person that no one could say a human word to you. You have thought of nothing but the city and of winning in it. You haven't thought of the human side at all. Now I am going to carry you off and marry you and then we'll beat the city together. How about it, dear?"

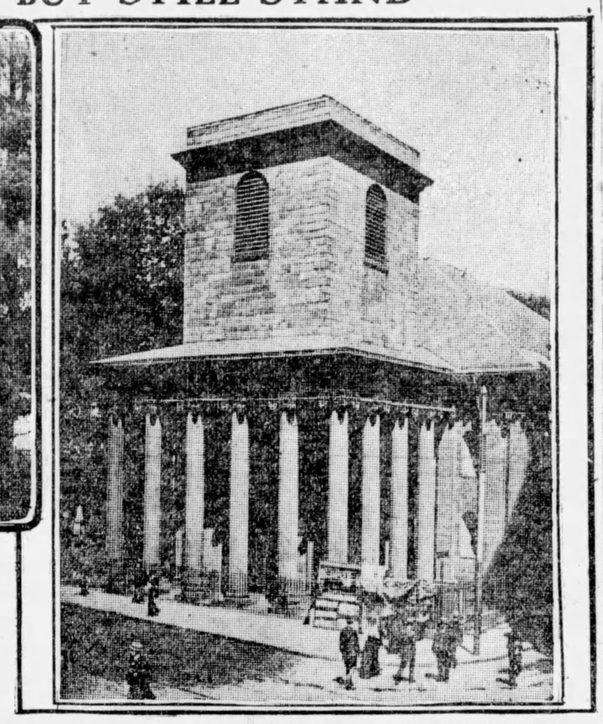
And her arms slipped up around his neck and she was sure that she had never thought the city such a nice place to be in for the rest of her life, ever before.—H. R. R.

BUILDED LONG AGO, BUT STILL STAND

—From Historic Buildings of America.—Dodd, Mead & Co.

THE MORRIS-JUMEL HOUSE, NEW YORK.

Overlooking Long Island Sound and the Harlem river is an ancient residence that existed during the troublous times of our nation's early life, the Morris-Jumel house. Built by Colonel Roger Morris, an English officer under Braddock; used by George Washington as his headquarters after the battle of Long Island; seized by the British and made the headquarters of General Knyphausen and his Hessians; turned into a tavern until finally purchased by Stephen Jumel, a rich coffee planter of San Domingo, whose wife made it the scene of many a gay social gathering, this house has had a varied career. It now belongs to the Daughters of the American Revolution.



—From Historic Buildings of America.—Dodd, Mead & Co.

KING'S CHAPEL, BOSTON, MASS.

Among the historic buildings of Boston may be mentioned King's Chapel, an old church that still stands, a survivor of the early days of war and bloodshed. Records state that it was first erected of wood in the year 1688, was enlarged in 1710, and in the year 1745 was rebuilt of stone. The burial ground adjoining has been in use since 1630, many of the early Puritans being interred there.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

ABOUT CHURCH WORK

Dear Peace Page People—I am a farmer's wife and dearly love my home. I have read so much about the different hobbies that I want to tell mine. One of mine is always to be ready for what is before me. If I am going anywhere I want to get up early and go. Early to go and early to get home. I never like to be late. Two other of my hobbies are to keep my washing and baking done up and to be regular in my attendance at church, when my health will permit. I don't see much in the letters about church work, so I will tell you how we do in Hampden, Ohio. There are two churches, the M. E. and the Congregational. They both have good pastors and each church has a ladies' aid society. The M. E. aid meets once in two weeks, usually at some member's house. We carry our dinners and have picnic meals fit for a king. Each grown person pays 10 cents. This money is used on repairs for the church and to help as the society sees best. The men go and seem to enjoy themselves as well as the women.—The Old Lady from Ohio.

MORE RECOLLECTIONS

One evening, not long ago, just before retiring I read the recollections of Aunt Bess, of the long ago. And after I had retired that night my mind went back to my school days when I was just a little tad, perhaps five years old. Aunt Bess says they had glass between the logs, but we were not so favored. We had the logs cut out as she described, but instead of glass paper was pasted on the inside of the upper and lower logs and this paper was greased to let the light through. My mind is not very clear as to how the old fireplace looked, yet I can in my imagination, see the master, as he was called then, and the big boys roll the big backlog to the door, then set it on end and put it in place. I can see the old fireshovel standing on the hearth, leaning against the side. It was the custom then for the parents of the children and the big boys to meet at the schoolhouse as often as necessary to get a supply of wood to keep the big fireplace going. I recollect my older sister often carried me on her back to and from school for at least a part of the way. I can clearly recollect many of the pupils and their names, but strange to say I cannot recall the teacher's name. For fear of boring you I shall tell you of other things not connected with my school days. I can remember my father's old flintlock rifle that he used to shoot at deer. I remember going to Sunday school in the old school house wearing a linen suit that my mother had spun and woven. Yes, and I felt mighty proud of it, for my clothes were always clean and white. Of course I had no shoes to wear, but none of the boys did have and some of the girls even had to go without shoes. I can remember well when mother did all of her cooking on the fireplace, and when father brought the first cookstove home how the neighbors came to see it.—Uncle John.

A REMEDY

A reader of these notes who some years ago lived at Trinidad, Colo., succeeded in ridding her house of cockroaches after trying a number of things by putting some of the following mixture in several places on the floor where they were in the habit of running: Equal parts powdered sugar and powdered borax, scented with a few drops of essence of oil of lavender Whether the insects ate of this combination and found it did not agree with their digestive gearing or whether they were offended at the smell of lavender is not stated. At any rate, they quit the place.

Fruit Salad.

Four apples chopped fine with the heart of a stalk of celery, one cup of raisins or white grapes, one-half cup of almonds or walnuts. Toss together with cream dressing.—J. D. L.

A recipe for a good spice relish like those sold in stores is requested. Can some of the good sisters of The Blade with their excellent recipes help us out any?

EDITOR'S LETTER

All sorts of suggestions have been sent to me for the page. Some of them are very helpful, and as soon as it is practical I shall attempt to take them up and deal with them. There was a good practical reason for every one of those suggestions in the minds of the writers, and it will help me to think over exactly what you have all said to me. It may take some time before I can put into effect the changes you desire, but I shall try constantly to run the page as you want it run.

I have received many personal letters with little problems in them that I have been asked to help solve. I want you all to ask me to work at the problems with you. And I want those who have written to me to be patient with me if it takes time to answer your letters. I will reach you just as soon as I can. So please be patient.

Write all the interesting things of your life. It is spring now, and there will be little helpful suggestions that you can pass along to the sisters of the Peace Page. Remember things during house-cleaning that will help them. By and by when it comes time for canning, remember some little hints for the sisters then. And come to me for suggestions that you want. I shall be very glad to be of any help that I can be, to you.

And above all, remember that I am very grateful for the suggestions you have given me regarding the page and I will use them just as soon as I can.—Editor.

Mrs. J. H. of California, we would be very grateful for the pictures. We need all the views of various places where are readers live, that we can get. And we like two and three of the same town, the most interesting points of the place. We may be slow in using them but we always reach them finally.

The letters have not gone astray, Mrs. S. C. Smith of California and we will see that the poems are published later. Sisters of the Peace Page can you give any instructions for making what is known as a dustless duster? The information has been requested.

OUR COOK BOOK

Rice and Beef.

Line a buttered baking dish with hot boiled rice, making it about three-quarters of an inch thick. Chop any remnants of cold roast beef, adding steak or any left-over fresh meat, and to two cups of the meat allow one-fourth of a cup of bread crumbs, a beaten egg, a teaspoon of minced parsley and onion, or a half of a teaspoon of onion juice, with pepper and salt to taste. Moisten with a little gravy or a little water and butter and turn into the lined dish. Cover with rice and cook for three-quarters of an hour. Serve with brown or tomato sauce. It is delicious with baked potatoes.—Mrs. Flora Decker, N. Y.

Good Supper Dish.

Chop any bits of left-over meat, not too fine. Simmer together in a saucepan with gravy, water or a little milk. Season with a piece of butter, salt and pepper and thicken the whole with a little rice or rolled cracker crumbs if the meat is scanty. Make a rich biscuit dough. Roll it in two layers and place one on top of the other, with a little butter spread between to prevent sticking together, or in one layer and split with a hot knife when done. Place one layer on a large platter which has been heated. Pour over it the meat and gravy and cover with the other layer. Serve at once.—Mrs. F. D.

Canned Corn.

Cut the corn from the cob. To nine cups of corn put one cup of sugar, two cups of water, one-half cup of salt and cook together for 10 minutes. Can at once while hot. Use new rubber rings. When wanted for use, this requires no cooking. Put in a pan with plenty of water and heat it. Then drain and it is ready to dress with butter and good milk.—Mrs. Phoebe Zook, Pa.

A sister of the Peace Page would like a recipe for making the mustard like that sold in the stores. Can someone help us?

Cream Salad Dressing.

Two eggs beaten light, one cup of milk and cream mixed, one tablespoon of sugar, one teaspoon of salt, one of ground mustard, one-half cup of vinegar. Mix dry the salt, sugar and mustard, and pour in the vinegar, cooking all together in a double boiler, until thick.—Tenn.

Canned String Beans.

String and break the beans all ready for cooking and pack in glass jars. Put in enough salt to taste and fill with cold water. Then put the rubbers on the top of the jars and seal as tightly as possible. Put the cans in a boiler of cold water and cook from five to seven hours. The beans will keep splendidly. I have some yet that I canned last summer and they are still keeping nicely. Fasten the tops on tightly after you take them out of the water.—Mrs. L. of Tenn.

Green Tomato Soy.

I supply this recipe noticing that it has been asked for. It is one of Marion Harland's own. Two gallons of green tomatoes, sliced without peeling, 12 good-sized onions, sliced, two quarts of vinegar, one quart of sugar, two tablespoons of salt, two tablespoons of ground mustard, two tablespoons of black pepper, ground, one tablespoon of allspice, and one tablespoon of cloves. Mix together and stew until tender, stirring often to prevent scorching. Put up in small glass jars. This is a most useful and pleasant sauce for almost every kind of meat and fish.—Mrs. W. C. of Pa.

Macaroons.

One-half pound of almonds, one-half pound of loaf sugar, the whites of three eggs, one by one. Pound the almonds in a mortar, occasionally putting in a little rosewater to moisten. Add sugar. Beat the eggs until they are very stiff, and then add enough of the mixture to make a paste. Take a little flour in your hands and mold into small cakes. Bake a few minutes in a moderately hot oven. The top of the oven should be the hottest.—A. N.

Jam Cake.

One cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, two cups of flour, one cup of jam or fruit butter of some kind, three eggs, three tablespoons sour milk, one teaspoon of soda, one teaspoon of nutmeg, one teaspoon of allspice and one teaspoon of cinnamon. It will make a delicious cake.—Mrs. W. F. H. Oregon.

POET'S CORNER

HE NEVER SMILED AGAIN

By Mrs. Hemans.

Henry I., king of England, who commenced his reign A. D. 1100, had a son called William, a brave and noble-minded youth, who had arrived at his eighteenth year. The king loved him most tenderly, and took care to have him recognized as his successor by the states of England, and carried him over to Normandy, in the north of France, to receive the homage of the barons of that duchy. On the prince's return, the vessel in which he embarked was wrecked. He was placed in a boat and might have escaped, had he not been called back by the cries of his sister. He prevailed on the sailors to row back and take her in; but no sooner had the boat approached the wreck, than numbers who had been left, jumped into it, and the whole were drowned. King Henry, when he heard of the death of his son, fainted away, and from that moment, he never smiled again.

The bark that held the prince went down,
The sweeping waves rolled on;
And what was England's glorious crown
To him that wept a son?
He lived—for life may long be borne,
Ere sorrow breaks its chain;
Still comes not death to those who mourn;
He never smiled again!

There stood proud forms before his throne,
The stately and the brave;
But which could fill the place of one?
That one beneath the wave.
Before him, passed the young and fair
In pleasures reckless train;
But seas dashed o'er his son's bright hair;
He never smiled again!

He sat where festal bowls went round;
He heard the minstrels sing;
He saw the tourney's victor crowned
Amid the mighty ring;
A murmer of the restless deep
Mingled with every strain,
A voice of winds that would not sleep;
He never smiled again!

Hearts, in that time, closed o'er the trace
Of vows once fondly poured;
And strangers took the kinsman's place
At many a joyous board,
Graves, which true love had bathed with tears,
Were left to heaven's bright rain;
Fresh hopes were born for other years;
He never smiled again.

BURIAL OF SIR JOHN MOORE

Wolfe.

Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note,
As his corse to the rampart we hurried;
Not a soldier discharged his farewell shot
O'er the grave where our hero was buried.

We buried him darkly, at dead of night,
The sods with our bayonets turning;
By the struggling moonbeam's misty light,
And the lantern dimly burning.

No useless coffin enclosed his breast,
Not in sheet or in shroud we wound him;
But he lay like a warrior taking his rest,
With his martial cloak around him.

Few and short were the prayers we said,
And we spoke not a word of sorrow;
But we steadfastly gazed on the face of the dead,
And we bitterly thought of the morrow.

We thought, as we hollowed his narrow bed,
And smoothed down his lonely pillow,
That the foe and the stranger would tread o'er his head,
And we far away on the billow.

Lightly they'll talk of the spirit that's gone,
And o'er his cold ashes upbraid him,
But little he'll reck, if they let him sleep on
In the grave where a Briton has laid him.

But hark our heavy task was done,
When the clock struck the hour for retiring;
And we heard the distant random gun
Which the foe was sullenly firing.

Slowly and sadly we laid him down,
From the field of his fame fresh and gory;
We carved not a line, and we raised not a stone;
But left him alone with his glory.

IRISHMAN'S TOAST

As Sung by Maggie Cline.

Don't call me weak minded, perchance I should sing
Of the dearest old spot upon the earth;
And don't think me foolish should memory bring,
To my mind the dear land of my birth.
With its hills and its valleys, its mountains and vales,
Of which our forefathers would boast;
Of a dear little island all covered with green,
Ah, list and I'll give you an Irishman's toast.

Here's to the land of the shamrock so green,
Here's to each boy and his darling colleen,
Here's to the ones we love dearest and most,
May God speed old Ireland, that's an Irishman's toast.

My mind's eye oft pictures my old cabin home,
Where it stood by the murmuring rill,
Where my playmates and I oft together did roam,
Through the castle that stood on the hill.
But the stout hand of time has destroyed the old cot,
And the farm now lies barren and bare;
Around the old porch there is ivy entwined,
But the birds seem to warble this toast in the air.

THE BETTER LAND

Mrs. Hemans.

"I hear theee speak of the better land,
Thou call'st its children a happy band;
Mother! O, where is that radiant shore?
Shall we not seek it and weep no more?
Is it where the flower of the orange blows
And the fireflies dance through the myrtle boughs?"
"Not there, not there, my child."

"Is it where the feathery palm trees rise,
And the date grows ripe under sunnier skies?
Or 'mid the green islands of glittering seas,
Where fragrant forests perfume the breeze,
And strange, bright birds on their starry wings
Bear the rich hues of all glorious things?"
"Not there, not there, my child."

"Is it far away in some region old,
Where the rivers wander o'er sands of gold,
Where the burning rays of the ruby shine
And the diamond lights up the secret mine
And the pearl gleams forth from the coral strand?
Is it there, sweet mother, that better land?"
"Not there, not there, my child."

"Eye hath not seen it, my gentle boy,
Ear hath not heard its deep sound of joy;
Dreams cannot picture a world so fair;
Sorrow and death may not enter there.
Time doth not breathe on its fadeless bloom,
Beyond the clouds and beyond the tomb,
It is there, it is there, my child."

FATE

Susan Marr Spalding.

Two shall be born the whole wide world apart
And speak in different tongues and have no thought
Each of the other's being, and not heed
And these o'er unknown seas to unknown lands
Shall cross, escaping wreck, defying death,
And all unconsciously shape every act
And bend each wandering step to this one end,
That, one day, out of darkness they shall meet
And read life's meaning in each other's eyes.

And two shall walk some narrow way of life
So nearly side by side that should one turn
Ever so little space to left or right
They needs must stand acknowledged face to face
And yet, with wistful eyes that never meet
With groping hands that never clasp and lips
Calling in vain to ears that never hear
They seek each other all their weary days
And die unsatisfied—and this is Fate!

POEMS REQUESTED

The poems, Just Before the Battle Mother, Do They Miss Me at Home and The Voices From Across the Water, are asked for by a reader.

An old poem, Jennie McNeal's Ride, is desired.

The words of the beautiful song Mother O' Mine, are wanted. Can some one supply them?

Outside the Prison Walls, is called for by a reader.

The following poems are requested: Just Twenty Years Ago, Pretty as a Picture, Just Before the Battle Mother, The Old Man Goes to the City, Let Me Live in a House by the Side of the Road, Two Dying Soldiers and Saved and Savior.

The hymn with the lines "What never part again? No, never part again," is wanted.

A reader desires the poems Sometimes, When You and I Were Young Maggie, and The Brooklyn Theatre.

A poem with the opening lines "Three brothers, lingering in a wood conversed on heavenly things," is wanted.

People Will Talk and No Home are two poems that are requested.

The beautiful poem, The Rain on the Roof is asked for by a reader.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for Health, Happiness and Good cheer.

RANDOLPH COUNTY BOOSTER

As I have been a shut-in for more than two months with blood poisoning from a cut knee, I thought I would write a few lines and boost for Randolph county, the largest county in West Virginia. I live in the northwest corner of the county, where timber and coal are in abundance, though the timber is being worked rapidly and the coal in the more central northern part is being worked. The Davis, Coulsie company have a large plant at Coulton and some 300 coke ovens which they keep in full blast. They also ship a great deal of raw coal. The only coal which can be gotten at reasonable rate is that owned by the farmers.—Ira Shookey, W. Va.

THE OLD-TIME WEST

I have been a reader of The Blade for about 40 years, but I have never attempted a letter before. Lately I have been much interested in the letters of early days. I, too, have seen some rough life on the plains before the railroads connected the east with the west, and everything was freighted across in wagons. In May of the spring of 1885 I, in the company of 15 young men, left Brockport, N. Y., for the west. We went to Nebraska City on the Missouri river. There we engaged ourselves to an old freighter, Alexander Majors, as driver on bullwhackers, as they were called. There were three trains started, and kept as close together as possible through the hostile Indian country. We had 25 wagons in our train and drove from 5 to 7 yoke of oxen to a wagon. Dick Simpson was our wagon boss and two men called Basset and Fitzwater, were the bosses of the others. I thought perhaps some one reading this might be one of the people who had been in the train. Every day of those old times was full of hardship and adventure. I have never seen any of the boys since and if any should see this I wish they would write to me. Perhaps this fact will still more recall this to mind when I tell you that we were bound for the gold mines in Idaho.—William Gibbons, Clarksville, Mich.

FROM A VETERAN TEACHER

I wonder whether the Cozy Corner will give space to a letter from an old man now 87 years old. I have been a constant reader of the paper for the last 12 years. Also during the civil war when it was only half the size it now is, and when Nasby was one of the editors. In the years of 1844 and '45 I lived with a brother in Knox county, O., and while there I was employed to teach a school in a newly organized school district on the Mohican river, opposite the then small town of Rochester. The school house was also new and would compare favorably with one in The Blade on January 4th. The seats and writing tables were the same as those described in the letter. For light we had one log, cut out on each side, and with greased paper pasted over the space. For fire there was a rough stone wall with a smoke flue built with sticks and clay and called the "cat and clay chimney." The floor was just as nature had provided it. We had quite a variety of books, scarcely two alike. One little boy came to school with the letters of the alphabet pasted on a small wooden paddle. My salary was $8 per month and board among the patrons of the school. They treated me so splendidly that I had no complaint to make. Some of the incidents are yet fresh in my memory and some of the pupils of that school may at this time be living there yet or some place where they will read The Blade and if they do perhaps they will remember the school and the teacher. I would be very glad of and appreciate personal letters from them addressed to Henry Neff at Buckhannon, West Virginia.

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE HOME

Dear Cozy Corner—I am an old woman, nearly seventy years old, but my friends and family call me young and I almost forgot that my husband and I have celebrated our fifty-fifth anniversary. I have a few suggestions for the housekeepers, two of which I will tell you this time. In cooking eggs, if you will put a teaspoon of lard in a frying pan, let it get hot, but don't let it burn, break in enough eggs to cover the bottom of the pan, and turn in a cooking-spoon of boiling water in the middle of the pan and cover closely, the hot steam will cook them deliciously. A little practice will enable one to cook them perfectly. They resemble unusually well poached eggs. When cooking any kind of vegetables or meat, if they burn in the pan, put immediately in a bucket or pan of cold water for a few minutes and the burned flavor will be destroyed.—Mrs. Lewis Faris, Nebraska.

Dumb Animal Stories

The Dog—VII.

Folks say I am a nice dog though I am not so large, but I am bigger than some dogs. My people live in town and I am not allowed to run about on the streets with all the other dogs. My young master is very fond of me and keeps me in the back yard except when he goes out with me every afternoon for a walk.

In the summer time he takes me to

a great many places and during his vacation we often have a romp on the lawn. He throws a ball and I catch it.

My name is Rover. I am a collie. One winter I slept on a rug in the cellar. I did not get cold, but my appetite was very poor and I got quite thin. Now I sleep in the wash house and my appetite is good and I feel better every way. I have to go to bed at 9 o'clock and I am not allowed to bark at every little noise I hear in the night. My master is good to me and I love him very much. I often wish that all boys would try to be good to their dogs. —Margaret Kent.

THE BLADE BOYS AND GIRLS

A Splendid Letter.

Dear People Who Read the Peace Page—I read it every week and I especially like to read the letters from the boys and girls. I am 12 years old and will be in the eighth grade next fall. My first school days were spent in southeastern Ohio, where I was born. I lived there until I was six years old, when my father got a new covered wagon, and with three horses, we started out like they used to in the old times. On the road one of our horses got so sick that it delayed us five or six days. We stayed with an old soldier, who was very kind. His name was Mr. Andreg. He had been wounded twice in the arm and once in the leg. In a week or two we came to my Uncle Charlie's. From there we drove straight to Cambridge, where we stayed for a few days. We have moved twice since then and we now live on a 20-acre farm. I signed a pledge to not use tobacco or intoxicating drinks. The dollar on the pledge I was to invest in something else to see how much money I could earn with it. I bought three settings of eggs, which cost 45 cents in all, and I raised eleven hens and four roosters. I have attended Sunday school every Sunday this year. I have worked nearly one whole dolly in four days. I would like to hear from some boy who works doilies and signs a pledge. I also would like to hear how many postals Mollie Stacey received.—O. A. Phillis, Ill.

Wants to Hear of Schools.

Dear Blade Boys and Girls—I live in the state of Michigan. If you look on the map you will see that it is the shape of a mitten. And I live in what is called the thumb, about four miles from Carsonville, in a little town of 700 people. The country around here is level and we have good roads. So I have some fine rides. I go to school, about two miles from home, where there are 50 pupils now. I like to read the letters about school and what the other boys and girls are doing. I wish some of the boys and girls would tell us of the different games that they play in the spring and summer in other states and towns. All those things are interesting. And when we like to write or draw why couldn't we send letters to the Peace Page editor with some of our work and have her tell us whether we are doing well or not? That would help a lot.—Verne Merrill, Michigan.

About the Farm Animals.

Dear Boys and Girls—I am a girl of 10, and I live on a farm. It is certainly a healthy place. We have two horses and two cows. I used to ride horseback, but one day my brother frightened him and he ran away while I was on his back. I did not have a saddle and it frightened me so that I have not cared to try and ride him since. Last summer we were raising a calf and I would feed him. He grew so fast, and now he is quite large. I have a cat, and when my brother is milking she will drink the milk in the stream.—Ruth Brundage, Conn.

A Little Out-Door Girl.

Is it as muddy out there with all you people as it is here? We have had rain for several days and the mud is very deep. Well, I live in the country. Good place, isn't it? We can ride horseback, haul in hay and be out in the air nearly all the time. I have four sisters and two brothers. My brothers have grown up and are telegraph operators, and we girls have to help father in the farm work. I did quite a bit of raking and hauling last summer. I like it better than housework. This has been a rainy Sunday and we all had to miss Sunday school. I wish all the little Blade readers whose birthdays come on June 15th would send me a card.—Mary Dent, R. R. 1, Box 50, Athens, Ohio.

SHORT AND SWEET

Bessie May Walker, Va.—That was a fine story you sent me, but I have all the stories of that sort that I can use. Thank you for sending it, just the same. We like to read your letters and stories.

Edna Stewart, Albany, Oregon would like to exchange postcards with the boys and girls of The Blade.

An Honor Roll Book girl from Harrisville, Va., wrote to us but neglected to sign her name. We must have the names.

"Evenings when I get home I have to do my chores, feed my chickens and bring in the wood," writes Gladys Miner of Illinois. Hasn't that a homey, comfortable sound, boys and girls?

Emma Thompson, R. R. 1, Box 86, Louisa, Ky., and Minnie Childers, Box 44, same city, would like to exchange cards with the boys and girls.

Don't forget, boys and girls from New Mexico, Vermont, Mississippi, Nevada, Montana, Louisiana and Oklahoma to send cards with pictures of places, to Blanche Smith, Mt. Carmel, Ill., R. R. 1, Box 68. She promises she will answer every one. Help along her collection of 600.

How is the grandfather, now, Elsie Meek? We will see that your request is granted.

Write again, little Thelma Ellis of New York. We want to hear more about the pet kitten.

Can't we have a picture of the pottery shop, Bernice Clark of Indiana? We could use it. Tell us something about it.

Write us of the "vacation times," Lulu Kemp, of Pa. Tell us what you play.

We are glad you like the Dumb Animal Stories, Playbord Martin, W. Va., and thank you for telling us so.

Welcome, Hattie Hunt, of W. Va. Come again! But write us a longer letter next time.

"I am going to have a birthday party on May 30th and I would love to have the boys and girls send me postals," writes Fanny Ellis, Ryan, W. Va. Put it down in your notebooks.

Alta May Snyder wants to exchange postals with the boys and girls. Her address is Box 135, South Dansville, N. Y.

SUFFERED EVERYTHING

For Fourteen Years. Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Elgin, Ill.—"After fourteen years of suffering everything from female complaints, I am at last restored to health

"I employed the best doctors and even went to the hospital for treatment and was told there was no help for me. But while taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I began to improve and continued its use until I was made well. —Mrs. HENRY LEISEBERG, 743 Adams St.

Kearneysville, W. Va.—"I feel it my duty to write and say what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from female weakness and at times felt so miserable I could hardly endure being on my feet. "After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and following your special directions, my trouble is gone. Words fail to express my thankfulness. I recommend your medicine to all my friends."—Mrs. G. B. WHITTINGTON.

The above are only two of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which show clearly what great things Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does for those who suffer from woman's ills.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

A Paragraph or Two

Too much time is wasted in the manufacture of excuses.

A Boston suffragist says: "We can get along with a very few men." One apiece ought to be enough.

Dr. Mary Walker, at the age of 75, has made quick recovery from a severe attack of illness. It requires courage for a woman of her years to cheat the undertaker.

A woman whose husband is in jail doesn't have to worry about where he spends his evenings.

Laura Jean Libbey says a man should be careful in selecting his wife. Also his mother-in-law.

One hour of silence is prescribed for every woman each day. There is some reason to doubt whether the same prescription would be good for all women.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox says most of the pain in this world is located in the hearts of women. Tight corsets?

No pretty young widow is blind to the possibilities of a bright future.

False teeth are much prettier than a false tongue.

RCED BY GRATITUDE
OF HUNDREDS

Repeat His Offer of Nov. 23rd in the Toledo Weekly Blade.

have been so moved past few weeks by gratitude of Toledo ly Blade readers I have decided to e again the offer h I made in the Nov. ue. This is what I se: "I am going to e Away a Free eatment for afness, to every fferer who asks it."

letters of request poured in; letters erful thanks have poured in. From part of the conti- the people whom ve cured of that ter- affliction — Deaf- are thanking me, letter from the Far West says, low me to thank you a thousand es for the good hearing you have tored to me." A letter from New gland says, "I bless the day I saw r offer, for you have cured me of afness."

eafness Treatment Free

see many letters of gratitude have touched heart, and so I say again to the readers of Toledo Weekly Blade: "I will give away a Treatment for Deafness to every sufferer writes for it."

is offer can only be made for a very short . If you are Deaf, or have any trouble your ears write for a Free Treatment. is treatment is entirely free. I want to you. I know what you suffer in the ap- ch of Deafness, and the intolerable agony mplete Deafness. I know that I have cured people who were Deaf. I want many people now the same opportunity to hear again. te today for my treatment for Deaf-

d of now, a post card or letter request. delay, or it may be too late. If you have the slightest feeling that something is with your ears, be on the safe side, and for treatment. It won't cost you anything. are growing Deaf, and have become dis- ged and tired of experimenting, profit by erience of those who have been cured by treatment. Many of these people thought they never could be cured, they had tried many different things which never did them any good. My treatment restored their hearing. me today for a Free Deafness Treatment, to

fness Specialist Sproule,
43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

AFT ATTACK ON T.R. MISSES FIRE

oudly Heralded Harvester Trust Letters Fall Short of Promises.

ial to The Blade.

Washington, April 25.—The first gun President Taft's attack upon Col. osevelt—the publication of the cor- pondence relating to the Harvester ust suit—seems to have missed fire. least, if there is no more to the respondence than is so far given out has got nowhere.

Nowhere in that portion of the cor- pondence given out is it shown that sident Roosevelt agreed with either secretary of commerce and labor the commissioner of corportions at the filing of the suit would be advisable on the grounds it would danger the friendly understanding, suggested by Commissioner Smith, ween the Roosevelt administration d the great financial interests as to policy of handling the corporation estion.

Shot Fails to Hit Mark.

The stage setting and the whole rse followed in releasing the cor- pondence shows it was done for litical effect. Washington appears to ve that some portion of the cor- pondence was withheld in anticipa- n of a reply from Col. Roosevelt. consisted of a portion of the cor- pondence relating to the advisabil- of stopping the suit against the vester trust in 1907 that passed ween President Roosevelt, Secre- y of Commerce and Labor Straus, mmissioner of Corporations Her- t Knox Smith and Attorney Gen- l Charles Bonaparte.

What It Shows.

The advice of Secretary Straus and mmissioner Smith was that the vester trust with the allied Mor- n interests, was inclined to help administration in regulation and ter publicity concerning the cor- ration affairs, and that if the con- mplated suit was brought under the erman anti-trust act, it would great- cripple and probably, in the end, event the investigation of the affairs the trust then going on under the ection of the department of com- rce and labor.

The correspondence shows that Presi- nt Roosevelt requested Attorney eral Bonaparte to withhold the fil- g of the suit until further confer- ce with him.

Will Make Taft Explain.

Roosevelt, so it is stated, has a copy this petition and, if plans are not anged, will ask the President to do me explaining.

The resolution asking for the corre- ndence during the Roosevelt admin- ration was presented in the senate me time after 2 o'clock by Senator nstone of Alabama, Democrat. Be- re there was a chance to get copies the resolution on the desks of the ators the correspondence asked for as in the possession of the senate. e Republican insurgents, led by Sen- r Bristow of Kansas, at once arged that Senator Johnstone had sented the resolution at the instiga- n of Senator Murray Crane of Mas- husetts, who is leading the Taft ht in that state, with the belief he ould stir up political thunder for the emocrats.

With fine sarcasm, Bristow charged at, while the Roosevelt correspond- ce was forthcoming instanter, a reso- tion presented to the senate three ys ago and asking for the corre- ndence relating to the withdrawal of the contemplated suit against the Harvester trust by e Taft administration had been ne by President Taft and Attorney eral Wickersham with the state- nt that to produce the correspond- ce would be inimical to the public erest.

REACHER GOES TO POORHOUSE

Springfield, Mass., April 24.—Wil- am O. Peterson, 97 years old, who s been a preacher for 70 years, has en taken to the almshouse here to d his days. After all these years in ggling to aid others he has been ced to fall back on the state to e for him.

"I was not an ordained minister; ce they can do nothing for me," d the aged preacher, referring to Methodist Church, to which his ole life has been devoted, and to teaching of the tenets of which he clung faithfully.

He married Miss Mina Van Schaick, daughter of an old New York fam- . With her he lived in harmony peace from his 26th years until 17 ars ago, when she died. They had children. One of his daughters s in this city, but has not the ans to care for her father.

ROOSEVELT DETAILS FACTS IN HARVESTER TRUST SUIT

Colonel Says Investigation Was Left to Bureau of Corporations With Cabinet Sanction, Secretary Taft Supporting Action.

Oyster Bay, April 26.—Colonel Roosevelt has made it evident that he now considers "the lid off" in the fight for the Republican presidential nomination. He made public a statement late yesterday in reply to charges that he had withheld the prosecution of the Harvester trust in 1907, and in it he did not mince words.

Points Out Johnston's Part.

He was asked if he had any further comment.

"I think not," he answered. 'You will find this is a pretty direct statement."

The colonel called attention to the part of his statement in which he points out that Senator Johnston, of Alabama, who recommended the adoption of a resolution by the senate which resulted in the present controversy over the Harvester trust, has been a member of both committees appointed to investigate Senator Lorimer and has been his "earnest supporter and advocate."

He says the circumstances under which the resolution was passed give ground for the belief that the pre-arranged purpose was to show that for some improper reason he had favored the Harvester trust and the Morgan interests. He points out that Mr. Taft was a member of his cabinet when it approved of what was done in regard to the Harvester suit, and that, if the action taken in the Harvester trust did secure the good will of that trust for any one, it secured their good will for Mr. Taft, who he, Colonel Roosevelt, expected would run for President in 1908.

Political Move Shown.

The statement is a long one and goes exhaustively into the remarkable situation that has arisen as a result of the senate's action. He points out that agitation for the prosecution of the trust comes just five days before the Massachusetts primaries.

"I will be speaking myself tomorrow," declared Col. Roosevelt, "and I will then have a good deal to say. I have just begun to fight, and if they are anxious for a fight they can have it."

A portion of Mr. Taft's address, in which he referred to Col. Roosevelt as a dictator and a leech was called to the colonel's attention.

tion from other quarters and also an elaborate brief and argument (submitted to Cravath, if I remember right), in as special counsel for the subject. He worked very slowly, and while we were awaiting his report I received informa-

"I can only call attention," he said, "to the beautiful grammatical felicity of a dictator's looking like a leech."

Col. Roosevelt admitted that he has been receiving a full report of all that President Taft has had to say about him, and that he is girding himself for the battle that is to come.

He promised that the Massachusetts compaign, on which he starts this afternoon at 2 o'clock, will bring the controversy between himself and the President to a critisis.

Statement Is Issued.

Mr. Roosevelt's statement follows:

"As regards the Harvester trust matter, the following statement sent to me by Mr. Bonaparte, my attorney general at the time, and by Mr. Herbert Knox Smith, then and now commissioner of corporations, Mr. Bonaparte wrote:

"'When I became attorney general I found a number of complaints on file about the Harvester trust, and some of these were so serious and specific that I directed an investigation, appointing B. D. Townsend, then assistant United States attorney in one of the Dakotas, defense of the trust, and made up my mind that a suit ought to be instituted for its dissolution. I then learned from Herbert Knox Smith that he was engaged in an investigation of the Harvester trust directed by the senate, under a resolution, I think, by Senator Hansbrough, of either North or South Dakota. Smith said that the institution of a suit against the trust would put a stop to his investigation and I reported the situation of affairs at a cabinet meeting. After a full but harmonious discussion it was decided, I think on the advice of secretaries—and Taft, that, inasmuch as either house had a right under the law creating the bureau of corporations to direct an investigation by the bureau, this investigation by Smith's must be considered as one conducted by the senate itself, and it would be appropriate for the department of justice to await its conclusion before proceeding with the suit.

You never gave me any instructions of any kind about the suit. I have an indistinct recollection that you asked me to see somebody who wished to talk with me about it or on behalf of the trust, and think it probable this was Cravath, as I know he gave me his brief and other papers. Of course, you had nothing to do with preventing the institution of the suit, except insofar as you acquiesced in the view taken by the cabinet to the effect that in consequence of the provisions of the bureau of corporations act, delay was demanded by comity towards the senate.

Recalls Smith's Visit.

Mr. Smith writes me in two communications. In the first he recites that on August 24, 1907, he met at New York, where he said that Mr. Perkins protested against any suit (which he, Mr. Perkins, then understood to be pending) being brought against the Harvester trust while the investigation by the bureau was still pending; that on August 26, he called on me at Oyster Bay and advocated my carrying out the policy of seeing that the bureau's investigation was finished before any suit was started, on the ground that the investigation woud be far more effective for reform than any suit; that the suit being a civil and not criminal proceeding, no statute of limitations applied and consequently haste was no essential, and, finally, that if the corporation was a substantial offender the suit would have vastly more chance of successful prosecution after the bureau got through its work.

Mr. Smith states that I gave him no instructions except to go and see the attorney general, Mr. Bonaparte, at once, which he did next day. He adds that on September 21 he wrote me a long memorandum setting forth the facts and giving his views upon the general subject that on November 7 he notified Mr. Perkins verbally in accordance with my instructions that the bureau's investigation woud come first.

Mr. Perkins and Commissioner Smith called upon me in reference to the Harvester trust matter at about the same time. I submitted all the papers handed to me by Mr. Perkins to the attorney general and asked Commissioner Smith to see the attorney general himself, and I asked the attorney general not to take up the case until he had seen me. This was the request I invariably made in every case of the kind. While I was here I expected each of my cabinet officers to keep me in touch with every important matter in his office, and I assumed full responsibility for what was done.

In many scores of cases men of every description—trust magnates, labor leaders, public officials, private citizens—came to me when action either had been taken, or the possibility of taking it was pending, in cases in which they were interested, and asked that I look into the case personally before permitting the action to go on. In all such cases, unless I was already thoroughly familiar with the facts, I wrote to whatever department was concerned, or verbally notified its head, to bring the case before me, and not to come to a decision upon the matter until after consultation with me.

Many Letters on File.

Dozens of letters to this effect from me must be on file in the various departments and in addition to these dozens of letters there must have been scores of other cases in which I made the request orally, often by telephone, where no written record exists.

Among other cases for instance, I remember thus seeing Mr. Pierpont Morgan at thetime that we were beginning the Northern Securities suit against him and Hill and others, and I saw a number of representatives of the Standard Oil people on several different occasions at the time that we began the suit against the Standard Oil Co.

I saw various labor leaders at the time of the proceedings against Moyer and Haywood; again and again I saw men in cases that were pending or that were about to be begun, in the Department of the Interior, in the Treasury Department and in the attorney general's office. In the Harvester trust case I acted precisely as I acted in all the other cases and as under like circumstances I should always act, and any other action would have been grossly improper.

In this case the attorney general brought the papers out for discussion and final settlement at a cabinet meeting. Mr. Taft was one of the members of the cabinet present on the occasion. The letter of Mr. Smith, and a letter or letters indicating the approval of Mr. Smith's position by Secretary Straus and by Mr. Lawrence Murray, were put before the cabinet and Mr. Bonaparte stated what had been done in the attorney general's office. There was a full discussion of the matter, in which every member of the cabinet who was a lawyer took part, and one or two members who were not lawyers.

Decision Withheld.

It was unanimously agreed that as the investigation was being conducted by the commissioner of corporations, under a resolution of the senate, the question of bringing a suit should not be decided until the investigation was finished. I assume full responsibility for this decision, but the entire cabinet, including Mr. Taft, heartily concured in it.

The talk about the suppression of the report is nonsense. The Bureau of Corporation has never made a report on the subject. The letter of Commissioner Smith to me, protesting against action by the Department of Justice, followed exactly the same course as was followed with all such letters that I received. It went to the Department of Justice, a copy, I presume, being retained in the Bureau of Corporations. I had no idea, and as a matter of fact, never gave a thought to whether either or both departments would or would not at any time publish it and until this matter came up was ignorant whether or not it had ever been published.

Sums Up Situation.

I presume the usual custom was observed in each department.

Let me sum up:

(1) I took precisely the action in the harvester trust case that I took in all similar cases.

(2) I am entirely responsible for the action taken, but it was taken with the full approval of the entire cabinet, including Mr. Taft, who was then a member of the cabinet.

(3) There remained at the time less than a year and a half of my administration.

During this time, for the reasons given by Mr. Smith, he was not able to finish the report ordered by the senate. During this period, as Mr. Smith writes me, the only instructions I gave him in regard to the report were orders intended to facilitate its preparations and publication.

(4) Over three years have elapsed since Mr. Taft became president. During this entire time the letter of Mr. Smith has been in the office of the attorney general and Mr. Taft cannot have forgotten the debate about it in the cabinet meeting when he was a member of the cabinet, and in which he took part. During these three years Mr. Taft could at any time have ordered the attorney general to proceed against the Harvester trust without regard to the report, or have requested the commissioner of corporations either to hurry up the report or give him the reasons why it was impossible to hurry it up.

(5) Not only did I not suppress any papers connected with the case, but I left every paper on file either in the department of justice or in the bureau of corporations, and if anything wrong had been done, either in the way of omission or commission, the administration has had three years and two months in which to correct the wrong.

Taft Allowed Faults to Run.

(6) Mr. Taft has been over three years in the White House. During that period he has had ample time either to publish the facts or to take action against the Harvester trust. He has taken no action except that now taken, five days before the Massachusetts primary.

(7) This matter was brought up in the senate on the motion of Senator Johnson, who, as a member of both committees to investigate Mr. Lorimer, has been his earnest supporter and advocate. The circumstances under which it was passed and responded to give ground for the belief that the prearranged purpose was to show that for some improper reason I had favored the Harvester trust and the Morgan interests.

When under my administration the Northern Securities suit was brought against Mr. Morgan, I was expecting to run, and a matter of fact did run, for president in 1904. When this Harvester trust matter came up it was certain that I was not going to run, and Mr. Taft expected to run, and I expected that he would run in 1908. The action that I took against Mr. Morgan was taken when I personally was to pay for any consequences resulting from Mr. Morgan's ill will. If the action taken in the Harvester trust did secure the good will of that trust, or any of the Morgan interests, for anybody, it secured their good will for Mr. Taft.

But as a matter of fact, in neither case did I consider in any way whether any support would be gained for or alienated from either me or Mr. Taft. In both cases and in all other cases of the kind, I considered nothing but what was demanded by right and justice.

NEW HAMPSHIRE GIVES TAFT 409 ROOSEVELT 234

Concord, N. H., April 24.—A revision of the figures in yesterday's Republican primary election for delegates to the state and district conventions on April 30, was attempted today by both the Taft and Roosevelt campaign managers, but in each political camp the figures only served to emphasize the victory of the President.

Many little towns far to the north and in other remote localities were still to be heard from at 10 a. m., but up to that time the figures at the Roosevelt headquarters stood: Taft, 409; Roosevelt, 234; with 178 delegates to be reported. Roosevelt leaders admitted today that they did not expect to have a New Hampshire delegate to the Chicago convention. The presidential preference vote as tabulated at the Roosevelt headquarters showed a Taft lead of 3,000 in a total vote of 30,000. Governor Bass, the Roosevelt leader, said that he was not discouraged at the result. Although defeated, those in sympathy with the Roosevelt movement, he thought, will continue to fight shoulder to shoulder for cleaner politics. The Taft supporters were jubilant over the victory and said it would have a direct effect upon the Massachusetts primaries next week.

SCALP HEALED IN 4 DAYS

"It affords me pleasure to tell of the good Cuticura Soap and Ointment have done my little girl. She had eczema on the scalp last fall. The trouble began in this way. First a small mattery pimple appeared. The pimple broke and the matter, a watery substance ran on the skin, forming a hard crust which was very itchy. It was on the top of her head, and the crust became as large as the palm of my hand. My doctor said it was a form of eczema. I used a remedy but had no success with it. I used it nearly two weeks, then a friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used the Cuticura Ointment, applied it on the scalp at night and morning, and in four days the scalp was all healed, no sign of crusts or scabs could be seen. Then I washed her hair with Cuticura Soap. She has not had a sign of eczema since. Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured her, and I shall always keep them in my house. I can prove this statement by my neighbor and family." (Signed) Mrs. H. B. Cooley, Marlboro, N. Y., Apr. 3, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are for sale throughout the world, but to those who have suffered much, lost hope, and are without faith in any treatment, a liberal sample of each together with 32-p. booklet on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp will be mailed free on application. Address "Cuticura," Dept KK, Boston.

CUMMINS LOSES TO TAFT IN IOWA BY FEW VOTES

Cedar Rapids, Ia., April 25.—President Taft won the four delegates-at-large to the Chicago convention over Senator A. B. Cummins in the Iowa state Republican convention here yesterday afternoon by a vote of 761 to 720.

Added to the 12 district delegates instructed for him, this will give the President 16 votes from this state as against ten district delegates instructed for Senator Cummins. The unit rule does not prevail here.

Colonel Roosevelt's statesmanship was indorsed in the minority report of the resolutions committee. His name and that of President Taft were loudly applauded.

The delegates-at-large are bound to use every honorable means to bring about Taft's renomination. The brief resolutions adopted follows:

"We, the Republicans of Iowa, in convention assembled, pledge ourselves to the welfare of the Republican party. We believe that under the able and magnanimous leadership of William Howard Taft the party has made a record in national affairs that is not only in harmony with its illustrious past, but that it will more and more appeal to the conscience and good judgment of the American people."

AGREE IN MINE PARLEY

Negotiators Fix Wage Raise at 10 Per Cent.

By the Associated Press.

Philadelphia, April 25.—The news that the sub-committee of anthracite miners and operators had reached an agreement in New York and that the new pact includes a 10 per cent increase in wages, was received with satisfaction in all parts of the anthracite regions.

The new working arrangement will be presented to the full committee of 10 operators and 10 miners on May 2. If this committee approves it the proposed agreement will have to be ratified by the miners before it can be put into effect. This probably will be done at a convention of delegates from the three anthracite districts.

According to the reported agreement the miners are conceded a 10 per cent increase in wages. They asked for 20 per cent.

Conciliation Board Continued.

The board of conciliation created by the anthracite coal strike commission after the strike of 1902, with some modifications, is continued. The miners asked for a "more convenient and uniform system of adjusting local grievances."

The sliding scale by which the men were given an increase of one per cent when the price of coal was advanced five cents a ton above the $4.50 basis at Tidewater, is abolished.

Four-Year Agreement.

A four-year agreement is reported. The miners asked for a one-year arrangement.

Nothing has yet been made public regarding the demand for a reduction of hours, recognition of the union or the minor demands.

The sub-committee has been meeting almost daily since April 11.

It is expected that if the agreement is ratified by the miners the 170,000 men who have been idle since April 1 will have returned to work by May 10. It is possible that the executive committee of the three anthracite districts, headed by National President John White, may order the workers back at an earlier date and trust to the convention to endorse their course.

DROPS FAR, TINY FALL HURTS

Aeronaut Comes Down 2,600 Feet, Catches Wires, Tumbles.

Los Angeles, Cal., April 29.—William Morton made a parachute jump from an aeroplane at a height of 2,600 feet at Venice yesterday. Morton was carried aloft by Phil Parmalee in a biplane, the aeronaut seated on a board between the skids of the machine.

When the proper height was attained Morton jumped from the swiftly moving bi-plane with the parachute bar in his hands. He dropped 300 feet before the parachute opened. After steadying the machine Parmalee descended in sharp circles above Morton.

The parachute landed in electric wires. Morton dropped 10 feet to the ground, slightly injuring himself.

BRYAN MIGHT RACE ROOSEVELT

Washington, April 25.—The visit of William Jennings Bryan to Washington and his conference with the various party leaders here, particularly in the senate, was followed by widespread discussion of the possibility that the distinguished Nebraskan might again be the Democratic candidate for president. The impression left was that if Col. Theodore Roosevelt should be the Republican nominee, Mr. Bryan would like once more to take the field against him.

SHOWS TAFT DIDN'T GIVE A SQUARE DEAL

Boston, April 27.—With speeches in six large cities in Massachusetts, this was a day of activity for Col. Theodore Roosevelt.

His first address after leaving Boston was a rear-platform speech at Quincy, Brockton, Middleboro, Taunton, New Bedford and Fall River also were on the list for speeches.

The closing rally of the day will be tonight at the Boston Arena, where it is believed Col. Roosevelt will again reply to the charges delivered from the same platform by President Taft on Thursday night.

Replies at Worcester.

Merciless denunciation of the President was Col. Roosevelt's reply last night at Worcester to the Presient's attack upon him. Some of Col. Roosevelt's assertions were: That President Taft had not given the people of the country a "square deal," but that, owing to a "quality of feebleness," he had "yielded to the bosses and the great privileged interests."

That one part of the President's attack upon him was "the crookedest kind of a deal," and "deliberate misrepresentation."

That the President "has not merely in thought, word and deed been disloyal to our past friendship, but has been disloyal to every canon of ordinary decency and fair dealing, such as should obtain even in dealing with a man's bitterest opponents."

That the President's statement regarding the influence of federal officeholders in the campaign was "not only an untruth, but it is an absurd untruth."

"Guilty of Crooked Deal."

That Mr. Taft convicted himself of insincerity when he signed the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill.

That in speaking of Col. Roosevelt's position in regard to the trust problem, President Taft "is himself guilty of a crooked deal."

Col. Roosevelt took up President Taft's attack upon him point by point, flaying the President in one scathing sentence after another. When Col. Roosevelt reached here, at the beginning of his Massachusetts trip, he found the streets thronged.

A band and torchlight procession escorted him to the Mechanics' hall, where he delivered his main speech. Later he addressed an overflow meeting.

Too Important for Personalties.

Colonel Roosevelt in part said: "In this campaign, I regard the issues at stake as altogether too important to permit it to be twisted into one of personalities between President Taft and myself. But Mr. Taft's speeches yesterday contained statements that I must answer. Most of what he said needs no comment from me. When, for instance, he said that I have endeavored to minimize the importance of my Columbus speech he says what he must know to be untrue; he cannot have read my Carnegie Hall speech, my speech before the Massachussetts lower house, my noonday speech at St. Louis, my Philadelphia and Pittsburg and Louisville speeches, without knowing that I have elaborated and emphasized what I said at Columbus.

"Again, when Mr. Taft in any speech speaks of me directly or obliquely as a neurotic, or a demagogue, or in similar terms, I shall say nothing, except to point out that if he is obliged to use such language he had better preserve his own self respect by not protesting that it gives him pain to do so.

Where Is the Pain.

"No man resorts to epithets like these if it really gives him pain to use them. I have never alluded to him in terms even remotely resembling these. I have never quoted his private letters or private communications. I have discussed exclusively his public actions. Even where I was obliged to be severe, I was always parliamentary, and never hypocritical. Nor do I intend today to deviate from this standard, although the President's speech makes it necessary for me to speak more plainly on some subjects than I have yet spoken."

Colonel Roosevelt referred to President's Taft's explanation of his statement "that ours is a government of all the people by a representative part of the people."

"For him to try," said Col. Roosevelt, "to escape the consequences of his statements by saying that he alluded only to women and children is trifling with the intelligence of the people. To speak of such action on his part as a 'square deal' is itself the crookedest kind of deal. He is trying to dodge the consequences of his statement by deliberate misrepresentation of that statement."

Colonel Roosevelt defined the political "boss" as "the man responsible for the alliance between crooked politics and crooked business which is responsible for nine-tenths of the corruption in American political life." The bosses, Col. Roosevelt declared, are on the President's side.

Mr. Taft said yesterday that never in thought, word of deed had he been disloyal in his friendship for me. It is hard for me to answer such a statement save by calling it the grossest and most astounding hypocrisy When Mr. Taft made that statement he had just sent to the United States senate on half an hour's notice, obviously in collusion with the Lorimer Democratic senator who made the request, papers which were intended to convey the impression that I had improperly favored the Harvester trust by declining to prosecute it in 1907.

"When Mr. Taft, obviously to influence the Massachusetts primary, obviously in collusion with one of Mr. Lorimer's senatorial supporters of the opposite political party, takes the action he did, he has not merely in thought, word and deed, been disloyal to our past friendship, but has been disloyal to every canon of ordinary decency and fair dealing such as should obtain even in dealing with a man's bitterest opponents. Such conduct represents the very crookedest kind of a crooked deal."

VOTE 4 TO 1 FOR ROOSEVELT

Fort Wayne, Ind., April 29.—A straw vote taken in the large colony of commercial travelers at the Wayne hotel Sunday showed a 4-to-1 preponderance in favor of Theodore Roosevelt for President. Mr. Taft had 10 supporters to 4 for the colonel. The 54 traveling men came from New York, Illinois, Ohio, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, California, Massachusetts and Michigan.

THE MARKETS

Money and Stocks.

New York, April 30.—(Wall Street.)—Opening prices in the stock market today indicated a degree of selling pressure. Reading declined ⅝ and soon fell a full point. Canadian Pacific lost 1½ with substantial fractional recessions in Union Pacific, United States Steel, the coppers and several other active stocks. The only notable advances were National Biscuit 1½ points, and Baltimore and Ohio 1.

Reading continued to be the feature of the first hour, recovering from its early loss, but soon yielding again. Lehigh Valley was strong, but the feature of the railway group was Baltimore & Ohio, which rose two points in connection with rumors of a refunding plan. International Harvester was unaffected by the filing of the government's suit, rising over three points, while United States reversed its position of the opening, and was in better demand than recently. A few of the less prominent specialties also sold at marked advances.

New York Stocks.

New York, April 30, 1912.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com	44⅝	44⅝	43⅞	43⅞
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	130	130⅝	129	129
Atchison	108	108¼	107¾	107⅞
Am. Car & F. Co	60½	61⅛	60	60⅜
Anaconda	43¼	43⅝	42⅝	42⅝
Amal. Copper	83¾	84⅛	82⅝	83¼
Am. Smelters	85⅛	86⅛	85⅛	85⅝
Am. Steel Fdy	37½	38	37½	37¾
Am. Tel. & Tel	146⅜	146⅞	146⅛	146⅝
Am. Cotton Oil	54¼	54⅝	54⅛	54⅛
Am. Beet Sugar	70⅜	69	69	69¼
Biscuit com	159½	161	159	160
Balt. & Ohio	110	111⅞	109¾	110⅝
B'lyn R. Trans	83⅜	83⅝	83½	83¼
Cast I. Pipe com	18	18	18	18
Beth. Steel com	39¼	39½	38⅛	38⅜
Canadian Pac	253½	253⅞	253	253¼
Clover Leaf	15¼	15¾	14½	14⅝
Clover Leaf pfd	84½	84½	84½	84½
Colorado Fuel	30	30	29½	29½
Ches. & Ohio	79⅝	79⅝	79⅝	79⅝
Central Leather	27	27	26⅞	26⅞
Consolidated Gas	144	145½	144	144
Can common	38½	38½	37½	37½
Can pfd	115½	115⅝	115⅜	115⅝
Chino Copper	29⅞	29⅝	29½	29½
Corn Product com	16⅝	16⅝	16⅜	16⅜
Del. & Hudson	173	173	173	173
Distillers' Sec	32½	32½	32¼	32¼
Erie com	36⅜	37¼	36⅝	37
Erie 1st pfd	55⅜	55⅞	55⅝	55½
Gt. Northern pfd	132	132	132	132
Gt. Northern Ore	41¼	41¼	40¾	40¾
Ill. Central	129⅝	129⅝	129⅜	129⅝
Int. Harvester com	115	116½	115	116½
Interborough com	19⅛	19⅞	19⅛	19⅜
Interborough pfd	58	58½	57⅜	57⅝
K. C. So. com	25⅝	25⅝	25⅜	25⅜
Lehigh Valley	169¼	170⅜	168⅝	168⅝
Louis. & Nash	160	160	160	160
Laclede Gas	107	107	107	107
Missouri Pacific	43	44	43	43⅝
M. S. M.	140⅝	141	140	140⅜
M., K. & T. com	29½	29½	29⅝	29½
Miami	25½	25½	25¼	25¼
North. Pacific	121⅜	121⅞	121⅛	121⅞
National Lead	58⅜	58⅞	57⅞	57⅞
Nevada Con.	21¼	21¼	20	21⅜
Northwestern	143	143	142½	142½
North Am. Co	83⅞	83⅞	83¼	83⅜
N. Y. Central	119⅞	120⅛	119⅜	119⅝
N. Y., O. & W. com	113½	113⅝	113⅛	113⅜
Ont. & Western	30¼	30¼	29¾	30¼
Pr. Steel Car Co. com	86⅛	86⅛	86⅛	86⅛
Penn. Ry	125⅝	126	125⅞	125⅞
Pacific Mail	32⅜	32⅜	32⅜	32⅜
Pitts. Con's	19¼	19½	19	19
Reading com	178⅜	178⅝	177½	177⅝
Rock Island	29⅛	29⅜	28⅝	28⅞
Rock Island pfd	57⅝	57⅝	57	57
Rep. I. and S. Co	24½	24⅝	24¼	24½
Rep. pfd	80½	81⅜	80½	81
Ry. Steel Springs	36⅞	37⅛	36⅛	36¼
South. Ry	29⅜	29½	29¼	29½
St. Paul	110⅞	111	110¼	110⅛
South. Pacific	113	113½	112⅝	113⅜
So. Pac. Con. 4's	95⅝	95⅝	95⅝	95⅝
Texas Oil Co	99⅝	99⅝	99	99⅜
Tenn. Copper	45	45⅛	44⅛	44½
Union Pacific	173½	174¼	172⅝	173¾
Un. Pac. Con. 4's	102⅝	103	102⅝	103
U. S. Steel	71¼	73⅜	71¼	72¼
U. S. Steel pfd	118½	119¼	118½	119⅛
U. S. Steel 5's	102⅜	102⅜	102⅜	102⅜
U. S. Rubber com	60	60¼	59½	59½
Utah Copper	63¼	63⅞	63⅛	63¼
Virginia Chem	52¼	52½	52	52
Western Md	61¼	61¼	61¼	61¼
Wabash com	8⅜	8⅝	8⅛	8⅛
Wabash pfd	21	21	20⅜	20⅝
Western Union	84½	84½	83⅝	83⅝
Westinghouse	77¼	77¼	77	77

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, April 30.—Hog receipts were fair and the market ruled steady. Other live stock prices were unchanged.

Hogs—Selected heavy, $8.10@8.15; good mediums, $8.10@8.15; heavy Yorkers, $8.05@8.10; light Yorkers, $7.25@8.00; good mixed, $8.00@8.10; bulk of sales, $8.05@8.10; good pigs, $7.90@7.25; stags and roughs, $5.00@7.00.

Cattle—Prime steers, $7.25@8.00; good, $6.80@8.25; good to choice, $7.50@8.00; good fat, 1,050 to 1,200, $7.00@7.50; fair to good, 900 to 1,100, $6.50@7.00; common and light steers, $5.50@6.00; choice fat cows, $6.00@6.25; fair to good cows, $5.25@5.50; common cows, $3.50@4.00; canners and cutters, $2.50@3.50; prime export bulls, $5.00@5.50; good butcher bulls, $4.50@5.00; fair to good bologonas, $4.00@4.50; common, $3.50@4.00; choice fat heifers, $6.50@7.00; fair to good heifers, $5.50@6.00; common and light heifers, $4.00@5.00; good to choice feeding steers, $6.00@6.50; fair to good feeders, $5.50@6.00; stockers good to choice, $4.50@5.00; stockers common, $3.50@4.25; milkers and springers, $25.00@65.00.

Veal Calves—Choice to extra, $8.00; fair to good, $7.00@7.75; common to light, $4.00@6.00; heavy and fed, $3.00@4.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $5.50@6.00; good to choice mixed, $5.00@5.50; fair to good, $4.50@5.00; culls and common, $3.00@4.00; choice lambs, $8.00@8.15; fair to good, $7.00@7.50; culls to common, $4.00@6.50; yearlings, common to choice, $5.00@7.00.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, O., April 30.—Cattle, receipts 150; market steady. Veal calves, receipts 250; market steady. Sheep and lambs, receipts 2,000; market strong; choice slipped lambs, $8.75@9.00. Hogs, receipts 1,500; market steady; mediums, $8.10; Yorkers, $8.10@8.15; light Yorkers, $8.10; pigs, $7.25; roughs, $7.00; stags, $6.00.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, April 30.—Cattle—Receipts, none. Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; heavy, yorkers, $8.15; light yorkers, $8.00; pigs, $7.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; top sheep, $7.50; top lambs, $9.50. Calves—Receipts, 800; top, $9.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, April 30.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,500; market strong; beeves, $5.75@9.00; Texas steers, $5.25@5.35; western steers, $5.65@7.70; stockers and feeders, $4.30@6.75; cows and heifers, $2.75@7.60; calves, $5.00@8.25. Hogs—Receipts 20,000; market slow at Monday's average; light, $7.45@7.90; mixed, $7.50@8.00; heavy, $7.50@8.00; rough, $7.50@7.70; pigs, $4.85@7.10; bulk of sales, $7.75@7.95. Sheep—Receipts, 15,000; market steady to 10c higher than Monday's close; native, $5.00@8.00; western, $5.25@8.00; yearlings, $6.50@9.00; lambs, native, $6.50@9.65; western, $6.50@10.25.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., April 30.—Cattle—Receipts, 150; active and steady. Veals—Receipts, 100; active and steady, $4.50@8.50. Hogs—Receipts, 2,400; slow; heavy and mixed, $8.35@8.40; Yorkers, $7.50@8.25; pigs, $7.25@7.35; roughs, $7.00@7.40; stags, $5.00@6.50; dairies, $8.00@8.30.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., April 30.—Wheat is recovering only slowly from the bearish effects of rain over the belt. The market opened today about unchanged, but went through a mild rally about 9:15 o'clock. Cables were easy. Manitoba offerings were more liberal and the foreign crop outlook was reported favorable. Crop advices from the southwest were generally favorable. Bears are saying that present prices discount to a great extent damage to the crop east of the Mississippi. Opening unchanged at $1.17, Toledo July gained 1-4c in the first half hour.

Conflicting reports from Kansas and the southwest resulted in a wild market. The range of prices was extreme. Cash closed ¾c off at $1.18¼; May ¼c lower at $1.16¾; September unchanged at $1.17; and December ½c lower at $1.20.

Weather is favorable for corn planting and a large acreage is expected. Early prices were little changed, July opening 1-2c off at 79 1-2c and advancing to 80c before midday.

Cash and May corn closed ½c off at 82c; September ¼c up at 80¼c, and September unchanged at 78⅜c.

Like other grains, oats opened rather weak and rallied soon after the call. There is talk of the growing plants being shallow rooted, owing to wet weather. July opened 1-4c off at 56 3-4c.

At the close oats was about ¼c lower all around.

As far as actual trade is concerned, the clover seed business is about done for this season. Attention is now centered on the new crop

306 FOUND, BUT 116 BURIED IN THE SEA; TWO WOMEN IN LIST

Halifax, N. S., April 30.—One hundred and ninety bodies, among them those of Colonel John Jacob Astor and Isador Straus, were brought to Halifax today on the cable ship Mackay-Bennett, which had been searching an area of more than 30 square miles in the vicinity where the great White Star liner Titanic sank after striking an iceberg.

George B. Widener's body, although previously reported as recovered, was not among those on the ship, and her commander explained that a body, at first thought to have been that of Mr. Widener, was buried as that of his valet.

Morgue in a Rink.

All told, 306 dead were found and 116 were consigned again to the sea. The bodies of two women were brought to port. Not one name of prominent persons missing was added to the list of recovered dead by the Mackay-Bennett's arrival. Sailors worked four hours unloading her and the dead were taken to an improvised morgue in a curling rink where relatives will have opportunity to claim them.

The cable ship docked at 9:40 a. m., and it was not until after 1 that the last of the coffins had been removed from her decks. Only a handful of the bereaved and their representatives came to the pier.

Members of the crew, talking over the side, said that every body picked up had been in a life belt and there were no bullet holes in any. Many uncoffined dead lay on the forward deck covered with tarpaulins. As the undertakers came aboard it was decided to take these bodies first. Col. John Jacob Astor's body, it was said, was somewhere in the pile of rough coffins at the stern.

White Star line officials had boarded the ship down the harbor, and they superintended the arrangements for the docking. All told, there were not more than half a dozen mourners or their representatives at the pier, for they dreaded the sight and preferred to await the work of identification at the morgue.

The first body removed was that of a seaman.

When the tarpaulin was thrown back more than 50 bodies were disclosed. Men with stretchers quickly came on board, and the work of removal was begun swiftly.

Not Certain of Widener.

Captain Richard Roberts, seeking Col. Astor's body, reported after a conference with Commander Lardner, of the Mackay-Bennett, that he was sure the identification was proper. He added, however, that the body identified as that of George B. Widener, of Philadelphia, was so mutilated that Captain Lardner could not say positively whether it was that of Mr. Widener or of his valet.

After a second conference with the commander of the Mackay-Bennett, Captain Roberts announced that there was no doubt of the identification of Col. Astor's body. In the pockets $2,500 cash had been found, and he wore a belt with a gold buckle. The body identified as that of Mr. Widener was buried at sea.

At 11 o'clock the work of removing the dead from the forward deck had not been completed. None of the coffins had been touched.

All Day to Unload.

It was predicted that the mere work of unloading would take perhaps all day. As fast as bodies were put on the pier they were placed in wagons and taken up the hill to a curling rink, where they will be prepared for inspection.

Citizens of Halifax in general, cautioned by the clergy, remained away from the vicinity of the navy yard, and only a thin fringe of humanity lined the walks 300 yards from the pier.

Captain F. H. Lardner later received interviewers on board, and described the work of the Mackay-Bennett at sea.

306 Bodies Were Found.

The total number of bodies found, he said, was 306. Of these 116, most of them members of the Titanic's crew and unidentified, were consigned to the sea, and the remaining 190 brought to Halifax. Only 18 bodies of women were found afloat.

The captain told of the finding of the body thought to be that of Mr. Widener, which was buried at sea. George Widener, Jr., talked with the captain today and feels sure that it was the body of Edward Keating, Mr. Widener's valet. There were letters in the pockets addressed to George B. Widener, but the initials on an overcoat were "E. K.," and the quality of the underclothing was not similar to that Mr. Widener wore.

Relics Dot the Sea.

Relics of the great Titanic dotted the sea over an area 30 miles square, Captain Lardner said. Doors, windows and chairs by the score were floating, but to none of them were bodies lashed. In several instances there were groups of floating bodies numbering 50 or more, but no two of these were lashed together. Mr. Astor was found standing almost erect in his life belt.

Small boats were lowered by the Mackay-Bennett whenever a group of bodies was sighted, and into these the dead were piled three or four at a time. Hauled on board the cable ship, each was numbered with a large canvas tag, and the valuables and papers were placed in a canvas sack similarly numbered. Cannon K. O. Hind, of All Saints' cathedral here, conducted the services in connection with the burial at sea. On three separate occasions services were held.

"We buried so many at sea," said Captain Lardner, "simply because we could not accommodate them. We had limited embalming supplies."

FIRST CABIN HAD MORE CHANCE

Titanic Survivor Figures It Out to His Satisfaction.

New York, April 29.—In a summary of the lessons of the Titanic disaster, Lawrence Beaseley, a University of Cambridge man who was among the survivors, asks:

"What was the relative chance of escape for a first class passenger and a steerage passenger?"

His answer is as follows:

"I have worked out the percentage of the saved of the four classes and find it as follows: First-class, 62.6 per cent; second-class, 39 per cent; steerage, 26.7 per cent; officers and crew, 22.3 per cent. They are instructive, those figures: The payment of about $75 excess of first over third, gives you more than twice the chance of your life being saved!"

RUMORS DIFFER AS TO ASTOR'S WILL

New York, April 30.—With the body of Colonel John Jacob Astor arriving in Halifax today, with Mrs. Ava Willing Astor hurrying across the Atlantic to this city, and with Mrs. John Jacob Astor approaching motherhood in the Astor home in Fifth avenue, speculation concerning the terms of the Astor will has become intense.

One of the great dramas of present day social life is fast drawing to a climax in that austere Fifth avenue mansion, and its various personages are priming themselves for a final struggle that involves many millions. In the ocean of talk that seethes about them no one apparently realizes that the denouement is already written.

It is learned that Colonel Astor did make a will, in which he provided not only for his first and second wives, but for the children. Under this will William Vincent Astor, who is not yet 21 years old, will inherit the bulk of the great Astor estate, which is conservatively estimated at $150,000,000.

It was learned from a source of unquestionable authority that both Mrs. Madeleine Force Astor and Mrs. Ava Willing Astor and the children have been provided for under the will, which it is now expected will be read next week, after the burial of John Jacob Astor.

John Jacob Astor had two children by his first wife, William Vincent Astor and Miss Muriel Astor, the 10-year-old girl who is now returning from England to New York with her mother, Mrs. Ava Willing Astor. Provision, it is stated, has been made for Miss Muriel Astor, and from the statement that "all the children have been provided for" it is assumed that the expected posthumous child also is mentioned in Colonel Astor's will as an heir to a share in his millions.

Another report says if there is no issue from the second marriage, Muriel Astor will receive approximately $15,000,000. If there is issue from the second marriage, she will be obliged to share her fifth equally if the child is a girl and unequally if a boy.

But this fact, provocative of apprehension, doubt and mystery, centering the hopes, fears and longings of every branch of the family about the bedside of the second Mrs. Astor, is not so remarkable as the situation in which Vincent Astor is placed.

The young man is not of age. In five months he will be 21 years old. And he is the first man in the lineal descent of the family who will hold his fortune in fee simple, to do with as he pleases. There will be no trustees to watch over him, as there were to watch over his father, and if he chooses to make a will or to make any disposition of his property in his own life he will be in a position to do with it as he pleases.

The tragic, unforseen death of the father thrust upon the son a burden that no Astor since the first has borne.

The only personal home of his own which Colonel Astor was in a position to will is Ferncliffe, the coustry estate up the Hudson. Its disposition and of such floating moneys as he might have possessed was the only volitional resources he had. The revelation of his testament in this regard is all that remains for the contemplation of the two families united to him by marriage, the Willings and the Astors.

He possessed none of the celebrated Astor family jewels. They were willed by Mrs. William Astor to her daughters and their children, and in part to her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Ava Willing Astor.

BRUCE ISMAY IS CALLED IN DAMAGE SUIT

Washington, April 30.—The text of the message to the White Star Line announcing the sinking of the Titanic, sent by J. Bruce Ismay from the Carpathia, came out in the senate investigation today. Here it is:

"Deeply regret advise you Titanic sank this morning after collision with an iceberg. Great loss of life. Further particulars later."

Mr. Ismay announced that the White Star Line was now building a new sister ship to the Olympic.

Washington, April 30.—The senate investigation into the wreck of the Titanic entered its final stages today. J. Bruce Ismay, managing director of the International Mercantile Marine, owners of the lost liner, was recalled to the witness stand and put through a last searching examination by Senator Smith.

Mr. Ismay indignantly denied that he or any representative of his company had attempted to reinsure the Titanic between the time she went down and the hour the real news of the disaster became public. He asserted that a wireless message which he directed to Vice President Franklin from the Carpathia on Monday morning, April 15, did not reach that official until Wednesday, the 17th.

Mr. Ismay said the Titanic was not a "speed boat," but had been constructed under orders given by him to make her the biggest and best equipped vessel afloat. No cost limit had been set.

In a Damage Suit.

Before reaching the senate hearing this morning Mr. Ismay and four officers of the Titanic were summoned to appear before an admiralty court commissioner late today to give testimony to be used in a contemplated damage suit to be brought against White Star Line by Mrs. Louise Robbins, of New York, for the loss of her husband. While efforts will be made to expedite this hearing it may result in another delay in the departure of Mr. Ismay and his associates from the city.

Was News Suppressed?

A charge was made to the committee today that the White Star line officials had positive news of the disaster between the hours of 7 and 8 on the morning following the accident, but suppressed the news until 12 hours later. The information was given by E. J. Dunn, a New York business man, who said he in turn got his information in New York from the son of a Western Union employe. He refused to give his informant's name and was promptly given over to the sergeant-at-arms. He spent the remainder of the morning using the long distance telephone to New York in an effort to be absolved from his pledge of secrecy.

Vice President Franklin, of the White Star line, suggested the committee call upon the telegraph company for the message and said he wanted the committee to have every wireless message, cablegram or telegram bearing on the disaster. "We want this matter sifted to the bottom," he said.

ROOSEVELT PROVES STATEMENT ABOUT TAFT

New York, April 30.—Colonel Roosevelt again contradicted President Taft in a statement today regarding the so-called Harvester Trust case. Colonel Roosevelt said:

"I was positive that the Harvester Trust matter had been discussed in full at least once at a cabinet meeting after Mr. Taft returned. Mr. Bonaparte now sends me the following telegram:

"'Baltimore, April 30.—Date of cabinet meeting when Harvester Trust discussed either 17 or 21 January, 1908, probably former.

"'Charles J. Bonaparte.'"

FLOYD ALLEN'S TRIAL BEGUN

More Than 200 Witnesses Will Be Subpoenaed.

Wytheville, Va., April 30.—Floyd Allen, one of the leaders of the clan which wiped out the Carroll county court at Hillsville on March 14, was placed on trial here today. Though indicted for five murders, the prosecution elected to try him first for the murder of Commonwealth's Attorney Foster. The day was spent in summoning veniremen and witnesses. The latter will number more than 200 and indications are that delays will be experienced in getting witnesses from the adjacent county of Carroll, from which jurisdiction on a change of venue had been granted the defense. In being brought from the jail to the court house Floyd Allen had his first ride in an automobile. His right leg was still in a cast, the result of wounds received in a pistol duel with Clerk Dexter Goad. A great crowd gathered at the spacious court house to attend the trial.

TRUST NOT SHIELDED BY ROOSEVELT, "CHARGES A LIE," SAYS BONAPARTE

BALTIMORE, April 26.—Roosevelt's Attorney General, Charles J. Bonparte, said today:

"I didn't think before last night that President Taft was the kind of man who would allow the government records to be used to bolster up a lie. I don't know that President Taft conceived the idea of using the records in the attempt to foster a calumny, but I do know that he has got into mighty bad company and is in the hands of men of the same type as those who have spoiled his administration from the beginning.

"The whole affair is a very discreditable and rather purile attempt to misrepresent facts to make political capital. I did not consider Mr. Roosevelt's direction to consult with him before instituting suits as a positive order not to bring the suit nor would anyone else so consider it.

"The letter in question was written while I was absent from Washington and while an investigation by the Department of Justice was in progress in regard to the affairs of the Harvester trust, but before any report had been made to the department or any decision reached by it.

"The President's letter of August, 1907, did not in any wise delay or affect the action of the Department of Justice, and when I told him I thought the suit should be undertaken, which was probably five or six months later, he immediately acquiesced. The only impediment was the discovery that Mr. Smith's inquiry was still unfinished and his (Mr. Smith's) statement that he could not complete it if the suit should be brought."

NUMBER LOST ON THE TITANIC IS OFFICIALLY FIXED AT 1,652—JUST 708 WERE SAVED.

Washington, April 25.—At yesterday's session of the senate committee investigating the Titanic disaster, an official document showing the number of passengers who sailed on the Titanic and the number saved was filed as follows:

First-class passengers who sailed: Women 145, men 177, boys 5. Total 325.

First-class passenger survivors: Women 131, men 68, boys 3. Total 202.

Second-class passengers who sailed: Men 157, women and children 128. Total 285.

Total survived: Men 12, women and children 106. Total 118.

Third-class passengers who sailed from Southampton: Men 366, women 129; from Cherbourg: Men 67, women 38; from Queenstown: Men 53, women 57. Total: Men 486, women 224.

Number of survivors: Men 85, women 93.

This makes the total number of passengers of al. classes on the Titanic 1,420. To this number must be added 940, constituting the officers and crew, making a grand total of 2,360 persons on board the giant liner.

The total number of passengers of all classes saved is 498 and the total number of officers and crew saved is 210, making the total number saved 708. The loss of life, therefore, by the sinking of the Titanic is officially fixed at 1,652.

TITANIC INSURANCE LOSS WILL TOTAL $15,000,000

New York, April 24.—Insurance men are generally agreed that the losses on the Titanic will aggregate $15,000,000. This includes life, accident and marine insurance. Two-thirds of the loss will fall upon the marine insurance companies. Several American companies which do all classes of business have been hard hit.

It seems likely from the returns that the Travelers' of Hartford will have the greatest individual loss, not excepting Lloyds, because in accident risks alone the Travelers' is liable for $1,000,000 on account of policies held by Titanic passengers and $85,000 on account of straight life policies.

Mostly Carried Abroad.

These figures are official, and it is only conjecture that makes the company have an added loss on marine insurance. It is one of four or five great companies which does that kind of business. The Aetna, the Pacific Mutual and the Columbian National are others.

All the marine insurance is carried abroad, the insurance underwriters say, but the risk is distributed largely in this country by means of what the insurance men call "reinsurance;" that is, the company issuing the policy reinsures its own risk or a part of it in another company.

It is acknowledged that the Titanic was insured for $5,000,000, and it is presumed that this covered the ship alone for indemnity to its owners. It was said that Lloyds carried this entire amount, but Johnson & Higgins, the brokers who placed the insurance, say that only about $1,050,000 was placed with the underwriters of Lloyds, and that the remainder was distributed in the maine insurance markets of the world.

On private information Insurance Field places the losses in marine insurance at $10,000,000, and the underwriters of the insurance district here assume that the additional $5,000,000 over the insurance on the vessel itself represents the policies issued to cover the cargo, including the valuables in transit. Life and accident policies, which are estimated at about $5,000,000, make up the total $15,000,000 losses.

It is asserted by this insurance newspaper that "nowadays in the annals of insurance is there a parallel for the loss of insured life and property, occasioned by the sinking of the ocean liner Titanic."

It publishes dispatches from all the leading insurance companies of the United States, of every class, and presents these figures, based on the strength of them, with some allowances, in three or four special instances, which it makes in view of the information it has received from its own special correspondence:

Total Insurance Losses.

Life insurance	$2,100,000
Accident insurance	2,313,000
Marine insurance	10,000,000
Total	$14,406,000

In the reports of the losses by insurance companies it is noteworthy that the large companies appear to have small losses. For instance, the advices from the Mutual Life from New York put its losses at $25,000, and advices from the Equitable put its losses at $40,000, while the Northwestern Life acknowledges a loss of $25,000, the Pacific Mutual Life of Los Angeles $100,000, and the Penn Mutual of Philadelphia $107,000. In making up the returns the compilers gave the losses according to the company advices, and in the next column they gave the estimated losses, which doubled the other. Here is the table:

Life Insurance Losses.

	Company Advices.	Possible Loss.
Aetna Life, Hartford, (a)	.....	$150,000
Columbian National, (a)	$5,000	15,000
Conn. General, Hartford	.....	22,000
Conn. Mutual, Hartford	.....	40,000
Equitable Life, New York	40,000	85,000
Fidelity Mutual, Phila. (a)	.....	30,000
Germania Life, N. Y. (a)	30,000	30,000
Home Life, New York	.....	15,000
Illinois Life, Chicago (a)	10,000	10,000
John Hancock Mutual, Boston (a)	.....	10,000
Manhattan Life, N. Y. (a)	7,000	7000
Massachusetts Mutual, Springfield (a)	.....	62,000
Metropol. Life, N. Y. (a)	82,000	82,000
Mut. Benefit, Newark (a)	45,000	160,000
Mutual Life, N. Y. (a)	25,000	250,000
National Life, Montpelier, Vt. (a)	75,000	75,000
New Eng. Mutual, Boston	.....	75,000
New York Life, N. Y. (a)	40,448	150,000
N. Amer. Life, Newark (a)	10,000	10,000
Northwestern Mutual Life, Milwaukee (a)	250,000	450,000
Pacific Mutual Life, Los Angeles (a)	100,000	100,000
Penn. Mut. Life, Phila. (a)	107,000	107,000
Phoenix Mutual, Hartford	.....	30,000
Phila. Life, Phil. (a)	10,000	10,000
Prudential, Newark (a)	100,000	100,000
State Mut., Worcester (a)	.....	18,000
Travelers, Hartford (a)	80,000	85,000
Union Central Life, Cincinnati (a)	15,000	15,000
Totals	$1,031,448	$2,193,000

No details are given for the losses of the marine underwriters. It is not known now and may never be known how that is distributed. This table, prepared by the same authority, gives the possible losses in accident insurance:

Aetna	$200,000
Employers' Liability	28,000
Fidelity and Casualty	200,000
Illinois Commercial Men's	20,000
London Guarantee	60,000
Maryland Casualty	64,000
Massachusetts Accident	10,000
Ocean Accident	96,000
Pacific Mutual Life	100,000
Standard, Detroit	80,000
Travelers'	1,000,000
U. S. Casualty	75,000
U. S. Fidelity & Guaranty	30,000
Unreported losses	250,000
Total possible losses	$2,213,000

In deducing a moral, the paper gives the suggestion of the loss to the world in the loss of 1,600 lives. The capitalized value of a life of average age, it says, is placed at $50 a week, so that the world loses on the life of each victim, assuming that all taken together would make up the average age, $1,560,000, and on them all $2,496,000,000.

Plan a Memorial for Titanic Wireless Martyr

JACK PHILLIPS

New York, April 29.—A memorial of some sort is to be erected to Jack Phillips by wireless operfators. Phillips is the first wireless man to die a martyr to his profession. It was he who sent out the call for help that brought the Carpathia to the scene in time to pick up hundreds who had been put off the Titanic in lifeboats. Phillips was dragged aboard a life raft from the icy waters, but died soon afterward.

GAVE MILLIONS, DIES A POOR MAN

Dr. S. K. Pearsons, Chicago Philanthropist, Fails in Attempt to Live to 100.

Chicago, April 27.—Dr. Daniel Kimball Pearsons, 92 years old, who in recent years gave more than $5,000,000 to small colleges, chiefly in the middle west, died early today in a sanitarium at Hinsdale, a suburb, comparatively a poor man.

Pneumonia, with complications due to old age, was the cause. For several days he had been sinking, a patient in an institution where he maintained himself on an income of $5,000 a year paid him by a college to which he had contributed $250,000 on the condition that he would be given two per cent of that amount for the remainder of his life.

Giving Money a Sport.

It was Dr. Pearsons who declared that "giving away money is a greater sport than baseball and more fun than any other form of entertainment."

He began giving money to the needy colleges in 1888, and in sums ranging from $10,000 to $495,000 disposed of more than $5,000,000. His last gift, he said, left him comparatively poor, with an income sufficient to keep him from want. His death defeated his often expressed expectation that he would live 100 years. Recently he sold his home to go to the sanitarium. The value of the home and an endowment were given for a public library to Hinsdale, Ill., his place of residence.

At the age of 91, Dr. Pearsons gave up a lifelong use of tobacco, making, he said, a renunciation for conscientious reasons.

Dr. Pearsons was born in Bradford, Vermont. He began practicing medicine in 1842. Coming to Illinois in 1857, he made a fortune in buying and selling Illinois farm lands. He was a Chicago alderman in 1875.

Some of His Gifts.

His first notable gift was $100,000 to Beloit College (Wisconsin). He gave Beloit in all $600,000. Most of Dr. Pearsons' gifts were on condition that an amount equal to his should be provided by others. It was his way of stimulating philantrophy in others.

"None of the rich colleges will get my money," he often said; "only the poor ones, the obscure struggling ones up in the mountains or out in the woods, where the boy or girl, living out at nowhere, may get an education."

Other donations by him were Chicago Theological Seminary, $280,000; Mt. Holyoke, $150,000; Wooster University, $100,000; Knox College, $100,000; Drury College, Springfield, Mo., $100,000; Berea College (Ky.), $200,000; Colorado College, $100,000; Whitman College (Wash.), $120,000. Other colleges aided by him were scattered in Wisconsin, South Kakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Tennessee, Illinois, Georgia and South Carolina.

MAD KING NEARS OLD AGE, STRONG

Otto of Bavaria, Restrained 25 Years, Is 65 and Is Giant in Physique.

Munich, April 27.—King Otto, of Bavaria, entered upon his 65th year Saturday and Munich, with other Bavarian towns, in honor of the occasion displayed flags and bunting, sang Te Deums, had a review of troops and perfunctorily drank to the health of the king who remains shut up in the castle of Fuerstenried, hopelessly insane and carefully guarded.

All these celebrations are merely a matter of form and in accordance with monarchical traditions. The Bavarians care but little for their king, whom many have never seen. He was insane when he succeeded to the throne of Bavaria after the death of his brother Ludwig II., who had been deposed on account of his madness and drowned himself in Starnberg Lake two days later, June 10, 1886. Even then Otto was confined at Castle Fuerstenried, while Prince Luitpold appointed Regent for the mad Ludwig, continued as Regent for the even madder Otto.

Bavaria had not cause to complain for, under the wise and conservative rule of the faithful Regent the country prospered beyond all expectations. While the late King Ludwig had spent many millions building castles and had saddled a tremendous debt upon his country, Luitpold enforced strict economy in all government expenditures and not only settled the debts of the former king, but accumulated a large surplus.

Mental Taint in Blood.

Otto Wilhelm Leopold Adalbert Waldemar, the present nominal ruler of Bavaria, was born in Munich on April 27, 1848. His father was Maximilian II., and his mother a Princess Marie of Prussia. It is from his father's side of the house that Otto inherited his insanity, a taint of which disease was latent in quite a number of scions of the ancient House of Wittelsbach.

When Ludwig II. succeeded his father Maximilian II., upon the throne of Bavaria, the disease which finally incapaciated him from reigning and made the appointment of a regent necessary, manifested itself merely in eccentricity. But, when Ludwig died on June 10, 1886, without leaving an heir to the throne, his younger brother Otto, who succeeded to the throne under the Bavarian constitution, was already insane. This fact precluded his actual accession and, while he was nominally recognized as the lawful king and his head was stamped upon the coins of the realm, Prince Luitpold continued as regent, to the complete satisfaction of the Bavarian people.

Otto's insanity first manifested itself during the Franco-Prussian war, when the Prince, then only 22 years of age, held a commission in the German army. His actions were so peculiar and unreasonable that it was considered best to call the young Prince to staff headquarters, decorate him for his services and send him back home under escort. In the hope that his condition would improve, he was sent to the castle of Fuerstenried, where he was kept under strict surveillance and careful observation.

Killed Several Attendants.

But the poor madman's condition did not improve. His disease progressed and developed through its various stages and when Otto succeeded to the throne he was so far advanced in his disease that the learned specialists pronounced it as incurable. Since he was first taken to castle Fuerstenried, Otto has never left the enclosures of the beautiful estate except for occasional drives during the first few years of his confinement. As the disease progressed and the paroxyisms of violence to which the king was subject became more frequent and less controllable, these drives had to be abandoned, as it was considered undesirable to allow the people to witness such violent outbreaks.

Surrounded by faithful attendants and treated with all the deference due to his exalted rank, watched by doctors and humored in every posible way, the insane monarch spends his days at the secluded castle. From year to year his mental condition grew worse, while his physical condition, thanks to the excellent care of his physicians and attendants, steadily improved. Mentally a complete imbecile, unable to recognize even his nearest relations, he has grown, physically, to a fine specimen of manhood He is a giant in figure, possessed of tremendous strength and, in spite of his abnormal way of living, perfectly healthy. His condition varies from periods of utter indifference or spells of great dejection to paroxyisms of uncontrollable fury, extremely trying to his attendants, as they are not permitted even for a moment to forget that under no condition force may be used against the king. The king has killed several of his attendants in his fits of fury, but it is believed that in the last stage of the disease which Otto seems now to have reached, these attacks will gradually cease.

PEARSONS' WILL NOT FOUND

Chicago, April 30.—Search among the effects of the late Dr. D. K. Pearsons, the aged Hinsdale philanthropist, has thus far failed to reveal any will. It was announced by H. A. Pearsons and D. K. Jearsons, nephews, last night that there will be no contest should a will be found later. Both said that they had agreed to abide by any specified distribution of property that the philanthropist might have left.

"The family wishes to say that so far as it appears there will be hardly sufficient funds left to cover the expenses of Dr. Pearson's burial and late sickness,'" said H. A. Pearsons last night.

The two nephews have guaranteed the expense of the funeral of their uncle, who gave away about $6,000,000 to missions and small colleges.

Funeral services have been arranged for this afternoon.

HERRICK CALLS ON FALLIERES

Paris, April 30.—Myron T. Herrick, the new American ambassador to France, today presented his letters of credence to President Fallieres. The addresses exchanged dwelt particularly upon the warmth of the friendship of two republics. Mr. Herrick emphasized America's wish to strengthen the historic ties which would enable the two countries to tread in brotherly accord along the paths of advancement and peace.

$29.50 Buys This Elegant Top Buggy.

WARRANTED FOR Five Years.

Retail Price $60.00. Buggies, Surreys, Spring Wagons, Farm Wagons. We have cut out our Jobbers, our Wholesalers and our Retailers and offer YOU their profit. Write today for our Free Catalog and Delivered Prices.

Mutual Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co.
Station 46 K East St. Louis, Ill.

SUIT FILED TO END RULE OF HARVESTER CO.

St. Paul, Minn., April 30.—Suit against the International Harvester Co., charging it with being a monopoly in restraint of trade and asking that it be dissolved, was filed by the government in the United States district court here today.

A petition in equity naming seven corporations and eighteen individuals as being the responsible heads of the $140,000,000 Harvester corporation sets forth the charges that the defendant controls a majority of the trade in harvesting machinery in the United States, "to the grave injury to the farmer and the general public."

Asks for a Receiver.

It asks that a receiver be appointed to take charge of the corporation's business, if the court sees fit.

The petition was filed by Assistant District Attorney J. Mark Dickey. Mr. Dickey appeared in the absence of District Attorney Charles S. Houpt, who has been in Washington conferring with the department of justice concerning the suit.

Another petition was filed asking Judge Charles A. Willard to order the issuance of subpoenas for all defendants not residing in this district, the subpoenas to be returnable May 6, when the corporations and individuals are to enter their appearance.

Until June 3 to Answer.

The defendants, Mr. Dickey announced, would have until June 3 to enter their pleadings. Mr. Dickey also stated the trials probably would be set for the October term of court.

The filing of ahe long-contemplated suit against the Harvester Co. was the work of only a few minutes. Mr. Dickey, armed with the petition in printed form, which had reached him from Washington the night before, walked into court and handed the document to the clerk. The clerk promptly stamped it and placed it on file. No counsel was present for the Harvester Co.

M'CORMICK SAYS CHARGES ARE UNTRUE AND WILL FAIL

Chicago, April 30.—In regard to the suit filed today at St. Paul by the government against the International Harvester Co., Cyrus H. McCormick, president of the Harvester Co., said:

"The International Harvester case differs radically in its facts from all the so-called trust cases heretofore decided under the Sherman law. The International Harvester Co. was organized in 1902 for the purpose of securing economy in the manufacture and sale of harvesting machinery and of increasing the foreign trade. It had no water in its capitalization and it has earned only a reasonable return on its capital, less than 7 per cent per annum on the average. The prices of its machines are now substantially the same as in 1902, notwithstanding an increase of 15 per cent in raw material prices and 50 per cent in wages. The company has caused a large saving to American farmers in the cost of agricultural implements. It has increased the foreign trade in agricultural implements four-fold in nine years; its foreign sales in 1911 were over $42,000,000. It has not sold cheaper abroad than at home. Its treatment of its customers, its employes, its agents and its competitors has been in accord with highest standard of ethics and honorable business methods.

"The charges of misconduct found in the bill have been met and disproved by the company in other cases, and they will fail again, because they are untrue."

STONE SEES ARBITRATION

New York, April 30.—Before the representatives of the engineers of the 50 eastern railroads engaged in further conference today with United States Labor Commissioner Neill and Judge Martin A. Knapp, of the United States commerce court, in an effort to bring about a settlement of the question of increased wages demanded by the locomotive drivers, Grand Chief Stone, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, remarked:

"I believe it will have to come to arbitration."

This Beautiful Bag Free

A very substantial black leatherette grip, 12 inches long, when open 11 inches wide and 12 inches high, splendidly made and carried by the best people. We are giving one of these bags free as a method of introducing our new brand of chewing gum. We will send you 80 packages each containing 5 pieces). All you have to do is to sell these to your relatives, friends and neighbors at 5 cents per package. On this you will realize $4.00.

HERE IS OUR PROPOSITION Send us $3.75 and we will send you, all charges prepaid, 80 packages of gum and the beautiful grip described above. All you need do is to sell the gum on which you make a profit of 25 cents and get the grip free for your work.

We have hundreds of boys and girls as well as small stores and grown up people who are making good on this most unusual offer.

The bag alone is worth working for, and almost everybody chews gum today. Our object in this liberal offer is to get people in the habit of buying our brand. Send remittance by express or postal money order to

The Excello Novelty Co.
520 Monroe St., Toledo, Ohio

LAND OPENING

Please tell the readers of your paper that any man who understands farming can come down here and on very easy conditions get, free of any cost, one of the best 20 to 160-acre farms in the state.

Land lies within one to five miles of our railroad and close to good towns, schools and churches; easy to farm and some of the best land in the world for raising corn, cattle, hogs, horses, fodder, cotton, vegetables, fruits, nuts, poultry, dairy, etc.; wonderful climate, never have to house stock, raise two to four crops a year; a cheap place to live, great opportunities.

Your readers have only to write us, saying "Mail Particulars," and we will at once tell them all about it. Address Desk B. L.

LAND DEPARTMENT
LIVE OAK, PERRY & GULF RAILROAD
LIVE OAK, FLORIDA

BEEF AT HIGHEST POINT

Reach Record of Twenty Years at Packers'.

Chicago April 30.—Prices of fresh meat on the hoof and in retail markets have reached the highest average known here in two years. Packers say they are paying the highest prices for cattle in more than 20 years, considering the quality offered.

Responsibility for the high prices appears to be in doubt.

The butcher says the wholesale price is higher. The wholesalers say they are compelled to pay more to the packers. The packers declare the farmers are demanding more money and the farmers say that corn is too expensive to feed.

Beef sirloin is four cents a pound higher than last year, tenderloin is up five cents and lambs six cents. The following are prices based on an average taken from values asked by several butchers: Round steak, 21c; sirloin, 26c; tenderloin, 35c; leg of lamb, 24c; lamb loin rib, 31c; pork loin, 22c; pork tenderloin, 33c and chicken 23c.

Beef on the hoof brought $9 a hunderweight yesterday and lambs sold for $10.20.

MILLET MEMENTOS IN ROME

Friends Find a Pathetic Interest in Visiting the Future Academy.

Rome, April 30.—A visit to the Villa Aurelaia on the top of the Janiculum, where the American Academy will be transferred, is most pathetic as everything there speaks of Frank D. Millet and his friend Major Butt, the latter of whom lived there while he remained in Rome.

There is the plan of the garden as Mrs. Millet, who is an accomplished scientific gardener, intended to transform it. In Mr. Millet's smoking room are photograph of his taken with Major Butt just before they sailed for New York, with Major Butt's name under Millet's photograph and vice versa.

There is an admirable bust of Millet at the Academy, done by Albin Polasek, one of the most clever Academicians, which, although appreciated before, has now acquired an added value. It is a speaking likeness of Millet as he was, full of life and fun with a good heart showing in the eyes and about the mouth.

TAFT GROWS RED IN FACE AS HE POUNDS ROOSEVELT

Philadelphia, April 27.—President Taft will be the guest of honor at the League tonight in commemoration of the 90th birthday anniversary of General Ulysses S. Grant.

A reception will follow a review of troops, after which the dinner will be held. President Taft will be the principal speaker. The President will leave for Washington at midnight.

President Taft renewed, in Newark, last night, his attack on Col. Theodore Roosevelt. Carrying his "fighting" campaign into New Jersey, the President spoke to several thousand people in the armory, there, declaring that with the utmost reluctance that he had decided to answer Mr. Roosevelt's criticism. He did not reply to Mr. Roosevelt's charges in detail, but tried to make it plain that in his opinion, Mr. Roosevelt knew most of the charges to be groundless.

The President spoke with evident emotion. He walked the platform, pounded the rail in front of him, and as he warmed up to his subject grew red in the face with anger.

"The thing that sinks deepest in my heart," said the President, "is the charge that I am an oligarch, and don't believe in the ability of the people of the United States to govern themselves. If there is anything I have pride in, it is that I am an American citizen and a part of the American government that has shown itself the finest and best and most beneficial in the world."

In closing, the President called attention to what he called "the danger of a third term. "Are the conditions so peculiar," asked the President, "that he is needed to do the job, as he calls it? Then why not a fourth term and a fifth?"

All through his speech the President voiced his belief that Mr. Roosevelt had not given him a "square deal."